

ANGELS SHUT OUT.

Stockton's Rejuvenated Baseball Team Played to Win.

They Batted "Spitless" Willie for Sixteen Base Hits.

Glenalvin's Sprinters Failed to Reach the Home Plate.

Lucie's Men Were Also Badly Left, and Oakland Won the Game With Ease—Intercollegiate Athletic Games Won by Yale.

By Telegraph to The Times. STOCKTON, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Under the management of Johnny Moore, successor to Duke Finn, the Stockton team defeated the Angels by a score of 11 to 0 today. The nine seemed to have new life. Harper pitched an excellent game. The Stockton men hit Nicol sixteen times, and yet the Angels' small man seemed to throw his curves with his usual velocity. Stockton fielded splendidly. The feature of the game was Sweeney's successful long run after a fly in the third inning. The town turned out to see the team under local management, the attendance being better than ever before on a week day. The score:

LOS ANGELES							
	AB	R	B	SO	PO	A	E
Wright, c.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Bullen, 1b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
McCauley, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Butchinson, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Glenalvin, 4b.	2	0	1	1	0	0	0
Lytle, 5b.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Lohman, 6b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hughes, 7b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Nicol, p.	4	0	1	0	1	5	0
Totals.	30	0	1	0	12	18	0

STOCKTON							
	AB	R	B	SO	PO	A	E
Mannasau, c.	5	1	3	0	0	1	0
Sweeney, 1b.	5	1	2	1	1	0	1
Whitehead, 2b.	4	1	0	0	1	1	0
Klopf, 3b.	3	1	2	1	0	3	0
Lawrence, 4b.	5	2	0	0	0	0	0
Roberts, 5b.	5	2	3	0	3	0	0
Swett, 6b.	4	2	2	1	0	0	0
Peoples, 7b.	3	1	0	0	2	1	0
Harper, p.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Totals.	41	11	16	3	12	7	1

SCORE BY INNINGS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Base hits	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stockton	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Base hits	1	1	1	0	2	5	2	10

SUMMARY.

Three-base hits—Swett.

Two-base hits—Klopf, Wright.

First base on errors—Los Angeles, 1; Stockton, 3.

First base on called balls—Los Angeles, 6; Stockton, 3.

Ball on bases—Los Angeles, 11; Stockton, 5.

Struck out—By Nicol, 2; Harper, 3.

Wild pitches—Harper.

Time of game—1 hr. 40m.

Umpire—Mr. Kennedy.

Score—Johnson.

UNCLE AT THE SMALL END.

His Young Men Were Badly Beaten by Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] The game this afternoon was of a one-sided character, with the home club at the smaller end. Balsz pitched for San Francisco, and as he had a sore arm the Oakland batters found no trouble in hitting him hard, particularly in the sixth and seventh innings. In the eighth inning Elbright went into the box. The game was a lively one for the first five innings. The fielding was above the average until the closing innings.

Score: Oakland, 16; San Francisco, 5.

Base hits: Oakland, 20; San Francisco, 9.

Errors: Oakland, 3; San Francisco, 7.

Oakland battery, Griffith and Cody; San Francisco battery, Balsz, Elbright and Spies.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Results of Baseball Games in Eastern Cities.

PITTSBURGH, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Mulanne pitched a masterly game today. Pittsburgh, 1; Cincinnati, 4.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Neither team had a decided advantage. New York, 9; Philadelphia, 5.

BALTIMORE, May 27.—The Bridgegrooms played good ball, with Breitenstein in the box. Cleveland, 2; Baltimore, 3.

BOSTON, May 27.—It took eleven innings to finish the game today. Boston, 7; Washington, 6.

LOUISVILLE, May 27.—No game; rain.

ON THE TURF.

Opening Day of the Pacific Coast Trotting-horse Breeders' Association.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Fine weather marked the opening day of the Pacific Coast Trotting-horse Breeders' Association. The biggest crowd was present that has attended a trotting event in this city for years. The results were:

One mile, two in three, 2:28 class: Flora S. won, Red second, Nello Falls third; time 2:27.

One and one-eighth miles, trotting dash for four-year-olds: Kittle B. won, Abner second, Hera third; time, 2:42.

Pacing, one mile, two in three, 2:25 class: Ashton won, Orland second, Loupe third; time 2:27.

Special trot, one and one-eighth miles, dash: Ottinger won, Wanda second, Edna third; time 2:38.

One and five-eighths miles dash: Langford won, Hero second, Abanero third; time 3:01.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, May 27.—The track was heavy.

Six furlongs: Volunteer II. won, Lillian second, Capt. Drake third; time 1:18.

Four furlongs: Ethel W. won, Electricity second, Kingcraft third; time 0:52.

One mile: Ethel Gray won, Soundmore second, Ed Greenwood third; time 1:50.

Seven and one-half furlongs: Vervay won, Bonfire second, Safe Home third; time 1:44.

Seven and one-half furlongs: Roguefort won, Boston Boy second, Prince Lorraine third; time 1:44.

One mile: Tom Cook won, Pullman second, Excelsior third; time 1:52.

AT GRAZESD.

GRAZESD, May 27.—The track was fair.

Six furlongs: Stonewall won, Bolero second, Lycium third; time 1:13.

One and one-eighth miles: Deception won, Long Beach second, Speculation third; time 1:49.

Five furlongs: Domino won, Dob-

GATES WIDE OPEN.

A Big Crowd Expected at the White City Today.

The Entire Transportation Facilities Will Be Put in Use.

Milchist Files His Injunction in the Federal Circuit Court.

Its Hearing Has Been Set Down for Wednesday, and in the Meantime Fair Officials Will Keep Open House.

By Telegraph to The Times.

CHICAGO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Tomorrow, the first open Sunday at the World's Fair, promises to be a great success. Everybody connected with the exposition has been busy all day preparing to handle the largest crowd yet seen on the grounds. Six hundred thousand admission tickets have been prepared for use, and all of the transportation routes have their entire facilities ready for service tomorrow. Word has been received from surrounding towns that excursions will be run, and altogether, with fair weather, which is now promised, there is every prospect of a successful day.

AN INJUNCTION ASKED.

An injunction to prevent the Sunday opening of the World's Fair was filed today by United States Dist. Atty. Milchist in the Federal Circuit Court. The District Attorney does not ask for a temporary injunction, and as arguments on the bill will not be heard until next week, there is nothing in this action to prevent the proposed opening of the gates tomorrow.

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

The District Attorney preferred to wait until the arrival of Chief Justice Fuller before bringing the case to an actual hearing. Before filing the bill there was a brief consultation between Milchist and Edwin Walker, the attorney for the exposition. They then went before Judges Jenkins and Grosscup, and the hearing was set down for Wednesday, in order that the Chief Justice might sit with them. The bill was then taken to the clerk's office and filed. The entire proceeding took but a few minutes, and a mere handful of people were present when the matter was disposed of.

AN OUTLINE OF THE BILL.

The bill declares that when the fair was dedicated it was turned over to the National Commission for use; that the act appropriating money for the fair provided that it should not be opened Sunday; and points to the fact that the National Commission has power to modify the rules promulgated by the local directory; that the Sunday rule which was adopted by the directory last October, after accepting a donation from the Government, was modified by the National Commission so as to provide for closing the gates on Sunday. This rule, the bill claims, is still in force, and neither the commission nor the directory, nor both together, have power to change it.

A STORY ABOUT TROOPS.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The War Department is annoyed by the insinuations from certain quarters that two troops of cavalry, which have been ordered from Fort Snelling, Minn., to Chicago, are intended to take some part in enforcing the decree against opening the fair on Sunday. Acting Secretary Grant says they have been sent to Chicago simply to perform some necessary guard duty, and points to the fact that the troops will not arrive at Chicago until after next Sunday, the date which is expected to be critical in the history of the exposition.

PROTESTS FROM BOSTON.

BOSTON, May 27.—Rev. Messrs. W. F. Crafts, A. D. Plumb and Joseph Cook, representing the national and State Sabbath organizations, today telegraphed President Cleveland, in view of the dilatory course of the United States District Attorney in Chicago, asking him to issue a proclamation closing the gates of the World's Fair and send troops to keep them closed until the courts can act.

A CRIMINAL CLOTH.

It Conceals a Picture Labeled "Woman Taken in Adultery."

CHICAGO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Halsey C. Ives, head of the Art Department of the World's Fair, has aroused the wrath of the gentlemen in charge of the French art exhibit at the fair and A. A. Anderson, an artist of New York. In the French department is a picture painted by Anderson entitled, "Woman Taken in Adultery." When Anderson offered it for exhibition in the United States Art Department it was refused, the reason being given that it was immoral. Several foreign countries at once offered Anderson space for the picture, and he accepted the courtesy of France. Today Ives visited the French department and caused a cloth to be stretched before the picture. The French gentlemen strongly objected, and threatened to take the matter into the courts, and have Ives and his crimson cloth enjoined.

PRESS CONGRESS.

Papers Read Before the Closing Session of the Women's Meeting.

CHICAGO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Today closed the deliberations of the Women's Press Congress. Among the speakers at the concluding session were Mme. Parson of France, Mrs. Bryan of Atlanta, Ga.; Rosa Sonnenschein and Mrs. French-Scheldt.

IN THE RELIGIOUS PRESS CONGRESS.

Dr. Horace A. Bridgman, Rev. W. S. Richardson of Richmond, Va.; Rev. Jesse Bowman Young of St. Louis, Dr. H. K. Carroll, Margaret Conway and others read papers.

FAIR NOTES.

It is Estimated that 75,000 People Visited the White City Yesterday.

CHICAGO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] Notwithstanding the heavy clouds which hung over the White City today, thousands came out early, and their number increased until it was estimated that 75,000 were on the grounds tonight.

A RIGHT OF WAY.

It Causes Much Trouble on an Idaho Farm.

Boise (Idaho), May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] An exciting scene occurred today on the farm of M. F. Eby, near this city. Eby had defied the Union Pacific graders to enter his place until a matter pending in court involving the right-of-way through his farm is settled.

This morning about seventy-five graders attempted to enter the farm; when Eby and his men appeared, armed with rifles and revolvers, and drove the men away without firing a shot.

In a short time the graders returned, headed by H. P. Hill, the engineer in charge. The latter covered Eby with a rifle, while the men tore down the fences and entered. Eby swore out a warrant for the arrest of Hill and a majority of the graders. Before the officers could reach the farm the engine had nearly completed. It was built through a space formerly occupied by Eby's barn, which the graders unceremoniously removed. Hill and the graders gave bonds, pending a hearing. Eby holds the fort tonight. He says he will kill the first grader who attempts to re-enter the place, and will apply for a restraining order on Monday.

THE WHITTIER'S MURDERERS.

Another Story About Manufactured Testimony in the Case.

Marion Childers Accused of Attempting to Force a MAN to Testify Against Him in Death.

By Telegraph to The Times.

FRESNO, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] The examination of W. S. James, charged with "being an accomplice in the murder of young Good of Tarpey, in October last," was taken up again this morning. A number of witnesses were examined, among them being Dist. Atty. Mark Walser. Walser's testimony contained a statement that was made him by John Hern, now in jail, under a sentence to the State prison for stealing a cow. Walser said: "We now have the statement of John Hern, who was a partner in the crime with James, and the whole gang of criminals is exposed. We have the names of twenty-two of them. I regard them as a high-water mark in the history of crime in this State."

Hern also made a statement last evening to Sheriff Scott, accusing Marion Childers, on September 20 last, of trying to force him to testify in the case of the McWhirter murder case as he might dictate, under penalty of death.

MAGAZINE RIFLES FOR THE ARMY.

CHICAGO, May 27.—Soldiers of the United States Army will be armed within a few months with magazine rifles of the Krag-Jorgensen type. This decision was reached yesterday by the Board of Ordnance and Fortification, in session at Jackson Park. The number of overtures in regard to two of them it recommended a revision of the book of disciples so as to define and limit the authority of the Prosecuting Committee. It recommended that, in view of the present condition of the country, it is not advisable to legislate on these subjects at the present time. Agreed to.

DR. YOUNG, FROM THE COMMITTEE ON BILLS AND OVERTURES.

Dr. Young, from the Committee on Bills and Overtures, reported on overtures from sixty-seven presbyteries, requesting the preparation of a new and short form of confession of faith, and other revisionary authorization, and recommended that the matter be postponed, in view of the recent action of a majority of the presbyteries to legislate on these subjects at present.

THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON SYSTEMATIC BENEFICENCE.

Dr. Young, chairman of the Committee on Bills and Overtures, submitted recommendations for consideration in answer to overtures from the presbyteries of Newark and St. Louis, with reference to the deliverance of the last assembly on the inspiration of the holy scriptures.

The committee appointed to wait upon the president in relation to the enforcement of the Gery exclusion law, reported at the evening session through Elder Cutcheon. He stated that as the committee learned that it was impossible to secure a hearing with the President next Tuesday, it was deemed better to send a communication to Secretary Gresham, respectfully directing his attention to the deep interest and concern felt by members of churches for the welfare of their ministers laboring in the mission field in China, that information has been received from our representatives in that country which leads us to believe that they may be in peril of their lives, and we therefore pray that every possible provision be made to insure their safety in case this danger is realized.

The assembly voted authority to the committee to forward the communication to the Secretary of State.

The report of the Committee on Young People's Societies, which was presented several days ago, was discussed and then adopted.

Upon a motion to continue the committee, Dr. Young delivered a blow at the practice of continuing committees, which seemed to strike a popular chord, and a substitute, proposing a vote of thanks, was adopted unanimously.

The consideration of the report of the Committee on Home Missions was then resumed. The question under discussion was whether the board should be instructed to pay missionaries monthly instead of quarterly.

The result was that the matter was referred to the board with direction, if practicable, to make the change.

The board then adjourned until Monday.

THE BAPTISTS.

Resolutions in Regard to Sunday Closing and the Gery Act.

DENVER, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] The American Baptist Missionary Union this morning listened to addresses on missions, and elected officers, with Rev. Dr. Strong of New York, president, and a long list of vice-presidents.

A resolution denouncing as shameful to the country the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday, and another urging the immediate repeal of the Gery law were introduced and unanimously adopted.

From each and every State in the Union, Europe, Asia and Africa at least a brief report was read.

The Board of American Baptist Union

ROME'S BACK DOOR.

A Presbyterian Divine Attacks the Episcopal Church.

Church Unity in the Assembly the Cause of Hot Words.

The Gery Act Also Comes in for a General Overhauling.

Dr. Briggs' Case Was Postponed Until Monday on Account of a Lack of Time to Prepare for It.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—[By the Associated Press.] At the opening of the Presbyterian General Assembly this morning the chairman of the Judicial Committee announced that it had been unable to get ready for the trial of Dr. Briggs at such short notice, and asked that it be postponed until Monday morning. The request was agreed to. The postponement is said to have been largely due to the inability of the parties to decide upon the time they shall ask to present their case.

The leading feature of the morning session of the Presbyterian Assembly was a bitter attack on the Episcopal Church by Rev. N. A. Holliford of New Jersey, incidental to the discussion of the report on church unity. He declared that the Episcopal Church was "the back door to Rome."

An expression of regret at this by another delegate was applauded.

The question of the Gery law was then taken up and discussed, and resolutions were adopted declaring the law in contravention of treaty obligations and in violation of the fundamental principles of our Government, and urging its repeal. Copies were ordered sent to Congress, and a committee was appointed to present them to the President.

Rev. Dr. W. C. Young of Kentucky read a report with reference to the overture from the Zanesville Presbytery on the part a woman may take in public and promiscuous assemblies.

The committee reported that it regarded all of the prohibitions of the Bible still in force, but recommended that all such questions be left to the discretion of pastors. Adopted.

In regard to the overture looking to a union with the Southern church, the committee recommended that no action be taken. Adopted.

Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Smith of Baltimore, chairman of the Committee on Church Unity, recited the progress made in conference with the Episcopal commission, stating that while organic unity could not now be expected, there is a basis of cooperation upon which they could work.

Dr. Harsha, from the Committee on Church Policy, reported action on a number of overtures. In regard to two of them it recommended a revision of the book of disciples so as to define and limit the authority of the Prosecuting Committee. It recommended that, in view of the present condition of the country, it is not advisable to legislate on these subjects at the present time. Agreed to.

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The Board of American Baptist Union

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

The Santa Fe Has the Key to the Situation.

How the Southern Pacific is Making Freight Rates.

To Increase the Bonded Indebtedness of the Company.

Big Seashore Excursion Business—Movements of Trains and Boats—Local and Personal Railroad Mention.

By Telegraph to The Times.

THE CHICAGO INTER OCEAN OF THE 28A SAYS:

The Atchison road is now the sole arbiter of rates to and from the West, Southwest and Northwest, and the peculiar position of being able to fix the rates in territory where it does not own a single foot of track.

The Rock Island and the Burlington are entirely responsible for this condition of affairs, as they have refused all compromise with the Atchison on rates from the Missouri River, and have announced at the same time that they will give the people of the Northwest just as low a rate as the Atchison will give to the people residing in the Southwest. If the Atchison should see fit to make a round-trip rate of \$10 from Colorado points to Chicago, the Rock Island and Burlington would, so they say, make a proportionate rate from St. Paul to Chicago. They can do nothing now, for the Atchison has given them no idea of what its rates will be, and until it does they are unable to take a step toward proportioning the rates. The Atchison yesterday was rearing its head, and did not take the trouble to do anything. It is absorbing all the business between Denver and Chicago with its round-trip rate of \$30 in effect against the \$43 rate of the Rock Island and Burlington. There is no reason why it should hurry matters. The general impression is that it will make the rate first of Monday, and then it will see what it can do. It is business, but solely to make the Atchison responsible for whatever low rates might be put into effect from that territory, a responsibility the Atchison would have assumed voluntarily.

THE FINAL PULLS

for Each Insertion.
 PROPHYLAC is the greatest medical dis-
 infectant; absolutely safe and effec-
 tive. Write to THE PROPHYLAC
 COMPANY, Fresno, Cal.
 Circulars, which contain in-
 sive you years of suffering,
 and experience from all drugs.
 SENTA DENTAL CO. 120 S.
 and without plates etc.
 HOSPITAL AND HOME FOR
 R. Hill and 19th sts.
 ROPE DIVERS.
 OFFER 211 W. FIRST ST.
 and manufacture.
 U. S. 32 1/2 S. MAIN, ROOMS 4
 faces of the feet only.
 LABEL MAKING.
 ON MODEL MAKES, 1709
 and engraving, medical and
 machinery made to order or to
 work strictly confidential.
 PATENTS.
 OWNED-SENSE-PATENTS ON
 American, foreign, and
 and labels. OFFICE, Room 3
 and 19th Sts.

The first tug, between the Young American and Electric teams, was short one. It began at 8:44:25 and

Los Angeles, Cal. Tel. 347.

THE TIMES.

BECAUSE IT IS

Level-headed	L
Observant	O
Sincere	S
Alive	A
Nervy	N
Graphic	G
Energetic	E
Loyal	L
Entertaining	E
Sturdy	S
True	T
Incorruptible	I
Mastery	M
Educational	E
Satisfying	S

"Service Not Used"

...an method of investing sav-
...distribution of fortunes over
...distribution under takings, the
...ing to the average and pub-
...tional small losses of his

three feet. The first contest was between Tom Balkma of Los Angeles and James Dunning of San Francisco. N

[illegible]

inches, and the rope lay like a tor
Gila monster, while the contesta
eyed each other with suspicion ac

men or of very poor men, but like myself, with an income of \$200 a year. On that income I was able to live moderately at the best restaurant well and have something left over and to meet social obligations with little management. I can save as much as a year.

"I realized my expenses would be cut down to consume my means of living. To keep within my means would have to live in a boarding house in a cheap and nasty flat. No one at all places where one can keep up with the world. No more dinner parties married man with my income could afford to have there as a single woman. Marriage and he could not do it if he were. No more parties, for a married man must provide before any business.

"My marriage for my income would mean that I would lose all pleasures of life. I would lose creature comforts which do make making life worth living. In mine, thank you! My income be doubled more than once before I can make a woman miserable, at the average man does when

—New York Sun.

The purse of \$2000 and the championship of the State was awarded Canadian team of San Francisco.

inspirators "Hold back" was the first, last and only in the play, but didn't it make sense in this way. I was nattering about the "Hold back" in a manner very inspirator. "Shout it out, my manager. Let them hear we want to succeed in this business in yourself. If you go with one point of light to sell, you will be a failure. There is a That's the way to get on." The next evening came. I got tired, and rushing down to the "Hold back" in a voice have been heard a block away. The audience was laughing with laughter, and nothing in it might call forth as much made as big a hit as my "Hold first lines I ever delivered." "World."

of a badge or uniform it matters little to the public, it is regarded by its wearer as a sublimation, the differentiation of the individual from the masses. The railroad man wears of himself because of his blue uniform, and the messenger wears a suit and tie, indeed without any garment.

probably no description of badge which is not uplifting to the even the state prison convict no proud of his bareleguin suit, and it is not the case that branding day the man whose forehead was burned, the

an acquaintance, who surely must
had a drop of shrewd Yankee blood in
veins, for he suggests that here is most
cellent material for a splendid show. "

traitor" or "deserter" gloried in it brought to him. Indeed, wholly improbable that the letters the flank of an army mule in the war added something of the animal's recalcitrations and to his matutinal heehaw.—Boscript.

of the man, for when Mr. Romanes put on new footgear the dog failed entirely to bark. **Louis Republic.**

1. James Earl Ray

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Some Candid Opinions About Southern California's Display.

The State Commissioners Scored for Their Inefficiency—A Letter Containing Some Good Advice from Dr. Willis.

President Freeman, of the Chamber of Commerce, recently wrote to a friend in Chicago asking his candid opinion of the state of things with regard to the California display, and in the answer the following may be quoted:

I note all you say of what the papers say about the California commission and the California building. The Californians here now see for themselves that the California commission have simply disgraced themselves by their incapacity.

The California building cannot be completed until June, and it appears that the commissioners have done nothing but permit the squandering of money. It is really too bad. I think there were too many rich men in the commission. Excepting the exhibits of fruits, California will be beaten all around, in mining as well as everything else.

I think when the California building gets into shape there will be a magnificent display there, but not one person in a hundred will go into the State buildings. Wiggin sees this, and has acted accordingly. He has put his oranges into the Horticultural building, and half a million of people have already seen them. Wiggin is a rustler, and I would give more for the results of his work than for those of all the rest put together. I have not seen a scrap of advertising matter yet. I suppose they are saving that, as many other things, for the California building.

Dr. W. Le Moyne Willis also writes to Mr. Freeman as follows:

As a member of the Chamber of Commerce visiting the World's Fair, who desires that California should have the best exhibition of her products, especially her citrus fruits, possible at such a distance, I take the liberty of suggesting that you, in your official capacity, urge, by publication in the papers, that only the choicest and soundest oranges and lemons be sent to Chicago. The Florida exhibit is good, but fruit old and spilling, and I consider that California will have a great opportunity if the growers who are getting scarcely anything for their best fruit, will send and keep sending their best fruit here. Mr. Wiggin would be he was not receiving average fruit, and much of it was soft and spoiling. This advice may be superfluous, but I write you for the good of our southern country. Great credit is due to C. M. Wells and Mr. Wiggin and the other Southern California gentlemen for their clever selection of space for the Southern California exhibit in Horticultural Hall, whereby California by her citrus columns at either end, so overshadowed the Kansas and Michigan cold storage apples, not well placed, that the average visitor, dazzled by the countless golden oranges from Pasadena at one end to San Diego at the other, thinks the whole exhibit from California. The California building is not done, but is rapidly being finished. Southern California has a better chance in Horticultural Hall and it would pay the orange men to keep their oranges as long as possible and keep sending the best and most fruit throughout the summer. Apples can be kept in such perfect condition, why cannot oranges be sent here and kept in cold storage until needed to replace those in the columns. It will pay our section to spend money in this way. I am not an orange sharp nor am I interested in orange growing, but what benefits one in our glorious and favored section, benefits all.

BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

Regular Meeting of the Executive Committee—Irrigation Congress.

The regular meeting of the Executive Committee of the Bureau of Information was held at the Chamber of Commerce at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. There were present Dr. Freeman, Los Angeles county; C. G. Welch, Santa Barbara county; F. A. Miller, San Bernardino county; George M. Smith, Ventura county; Hosmer P. McKoon, San Diego county. President Freeman occupied the chair. C. D. Willard acted as secretary.

The Committee on Publication reported that very few of the last books remained, and that the new book would not be out until some time in July. The secretary was instructed to economize as much as possible in the distribution of the few remaining books.

It was moved, and carried, that correspondence be had with the proper authorities at Chicago to ascertain whether it would be possible to fasten a number of bound copies of the pamphlet at various points about the California and Horticultural buildings for the examination of visitors.

The following resolution was adopted by unanimous vote:

WHEREAS, the National Irrigation Association has voted to hold the next convention in Los Angeles, and the date has been set for October 10, 1893; and, whereas, such a convention, at which will assemble several hundred men from the United States and foreign countries, interested with the interest of irrigation as investors, horticulturists, engineers and writers, will prove of incalculable value to the state of Southern California; therefore, be it

Resolved, that we urge the active and public-spirited people and press of all southern California to give this enterprise their most enthusiastic support.

Westlake Park Concert.

Following is the programme for the concert at Westlake Park this afternoon by Douglass's Military Band:

March, selection, "Silver Trumpets" (Viviani).

Overture, "Pique Dame" (Suppe).

Waltz, "Golden Shower," (Waldteufel).

Selection, "Hurdygore," arranged by Weigand.

Polka, "Pizzicato" (Strauss).

"Irish Patrol" (Ch. Fuerner).

"Reminiscences of Myerbeer," arranged by Heineke.

Paraphrase, "Lorley" (Claus).

Quadrille, "Chansonnetten" (Saban).

Quadrille (Kiesler).

An Insane Woman at Large.

Mrs. Tichauer, who was examined for insanity a few days ago and sent to the County Hospital, escaped from that institution Friday evening. She had been kept in the insane ward until that time, when she was taken to the confinement-room. Just before dusk one of the inmates saw her leaving the grounds, but did not report the fact till about half an hour later. A diligent search failed to reveal her whereabouts, and she could not be found yesterday.

Juvenile Baseball.

The Young Tufts-Lyons yesterday defeated the St. Vincents by the score of 6 to 3.

The Washington Street Stars Saturday defeated the Palo Alto by a score of 2 to 1. This is the first time the Palo Alto club has been defeated.

The Pico Streets yesterday defeated the Rosedales by a score of 9 to 0, the latter failing to appear.

HOUSES ALL BUILT—IMPROVEMENTS MADE.

The Adams-st. Homestead subscription is closed. Six lots for sale at \$200—\$300 monthly. No interest. Call on Southern California Land Co., 200 N. Main st. Free carriages to this beautiful tract. One lot makes three auction lots.

Sixty-five Full-blood Breeds collected in less than five months at the Andrews Corral, Sixth and Los Angeles. Oranges, Royal Crested Poland, Imperial Houdans, Percheron Anconas, Canary Bantams.

Your Summer Vacation

WHERE WILL YOU SPEND IT?

WHY NOT GO TO THE HOTEL DEL CORONADO?



You escape the heat and can enjoy life: fishing, driving, surf-bathing, or bathing in the hot and cold salt water swimming tanks, the finest on the coast.

Reduced Summer Rates!

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

From Los Angeles, Pasadena, Redlands, San Bernardino, Riverside, \$1.00, including one week's board, in \$2.00 or \$3.00 rooms, with privilege of longer stay at \$2.50 per day, will make it the most fashionable as it is the most agreeable summer seaside resort in California. For information and descriptive pamphlets, rates, etc., apply at 129 North Spring st., or address

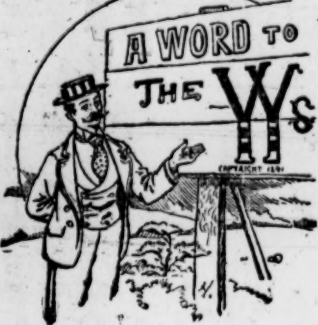
E. S. BABCOCK, Manager, Coronado, Cal.

AUCTION!

Thursday, June 1, 1893, 10 a.m., 426-428 S. Spring St.,

The entire contents of a 10-Room House removed to our salesroom for convenience of sale, consisting of Bedroom Suits, Matresses, Bed Lounges, Parlor Suits, Upholstered Parlor Furniture, Rattan and Willow Chairs and Rockers, Marble Top Walnut Sideboards, Book Cases, Desks, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture, Wright Folding Beds with mirror front, one Tailor's Sewing Machine (nearly new).

MATLOCK & REED, Auctioneers.



Is always sufficient, and in this case it doesn't pay to be otherwise. When it comes to linen, you want something stylish, handsome and durable, and the price reasonable. There can't be handsomer shirts than ours, and it's just as certain that they touch the top notch in style. As we use nothing but the best material, our shirts are as durable as in the nature of things it's possible for them to be, and anybody who wouldn't be perfectly satisfied with our goods would grumble at 10 per cent. interest on his money. We make shirts that are simply perfect in every detail of material, style, fit and finish, and if there is any one that isn't satisfied with this combination of qualities, then as far as he is concerned satisfaction is among the impossibilities of this life. We are offering some excellent bargains in summer-weight underwear and negligee shirts.

CARTER & MACHIN,

Successors to CARTER & ALLEN, 106 S. Spring, and MACHIN, the Shirt Maker, 235 S. Spring st.

FOR—Fine Tailoring GO TO—B. SENS, The Reliable and Original Broadway Tailor, 205 California Bank Bldg.



The excellent quality of this CREAM is the result of experiments extending over several years. It is an unsweetened cream. Its

—Superior to all Other Brands—

In every element that makes it desirable as a substitute for pure cream or milk, it being entirely free from the objectionable color and flavor of other brands. As a food for infants it has no equal. It is a perfect substitute for mother's milk. A trial of a single can will convince the most skeptical of its superiority.

Ask for the Columbian Brand.

FOR SALE BY THE BEST GROCERS

At the uniform price of 15 cts. per can.

The Elgin Condensed Milk Company, WM. H. MAURICE, Agt. for So. California.

—FIVE DOLLARS—

THE BON MARCHE,

122 S. Spring st. Ed. R. MARCUS, Importer.

FIVE DOLLARS

Cannot be better invested than to purchase one of our

HANDSOME IMPORTED DRESSES

Which are absolutely good value at \$10, \$12, \$13.50 and \$15

NO TWO PATTERNS ALIKE.

These phenomenal bargains are offered in order to make this Establishment Popular for

UNIQUE AND CHOICE GOODS.

In addition to the above bargains all our

FANCY FRENCH SILKS AND REMNANTS

Will be sacrificed at.....50c, 60c and 75c a yd.

Elegant Imported Suits for \$5.00

—FIVE DOLLARS—

Do Not Wait! Buy Early

—As our stock is now complete with all the Latest Styles for the Summer Season in

Straw Soft Stiff HATS — KORREKT Colors Prices

In our Men's Furnishing Department we have a grand Display in Men's Negligee Overshirts—all styles Underwear, and Special Bargains in HOSE.

See Our Windows.

Siegel & The latter Men's Furnisher LOS ANGELES, CAL. Under Nadeau Hotel

Eagleson & Co.'s

Great Exhibit

—AT—

Manufacturers' PRICES

And Far Below All Competitors

OF

FINE FANCY SHIRTS.

Pacific, Percale, Cretonne and Cheviot.....\$1.00
French Shirting.....1.25
English and French Shirtings, Madras, etc.....1.50
Scotch Cheviot and Madras.....1.50
English silk and linen.....2.00, 2.50

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

French Crepe.....1.00, 1.20
Onyx Cloth.....1.15, 1.40, 1.60
Silk and wool.....1.20, 1.35, 1.60, 2.00, 2.40
Silk and linen.....1.15, 1.40, 1.80
Bedford Cord.....1.00, 1.20
Club cloth......80, 1.00
English Cheviots.....1.25, 1.50
English Oxfords.....1.80, 2.40
Blacks, 6 kinds......85, 1.00, 1.25, 1.40
Fine Botany Flannels.....2.00, 2.50
All Silk.....3.00, 4.00, 5.00
Plain and Silk-mixed Madras Cloths, &c Extra large sizes, 18, 19 and 20 inch Neck, bodies in proportion

WHITE SHIRTS.

Unlaundered heavy muslin, 1900 linen, reinforced, 50c and 75c.
Laundered heavy muslin, 1900 linen, reinforced, 75c and \$1.00.
Laundered Wamsutta, 2000 linen, reinforced, \$1.25.
Laundered special Utica Nonpareil, 2900 linen, reinforced, \$1.50.
French P K, plain and fancy, 90c to \$1.50.
French P K, embroidered, \$1.25 to \$2.50.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

In this Department we have the most complete stock of any house in the U.S.

Balbriggan.

Light and medium weight.....50, 75, \$1
Light weight, with silk cuffs.....90c

Light and Medium Weight.

In Merino, Wool, Cashmere, Vicuna, Sanitary Wool, Australian Wool, Silk and Wool, All Silk, &c., 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$4.50.

We Operate the Largest and Best Equipped

Shirt Factory

Of Any Retail House in the United States.

112

South Spring St.,

Between First and Second sts.,

LOS ANGELES.

THE

BUSY BEE SHOE HOUSE!

201

NORTH SPRING ST.,

Opposite the Old Courthouse.

Special Sale of Men's Fine Shoes at



Regular Price \$3 and \$3.50. In Cordovan, fine Dongola and Calf, Tans and Blacks.

Ladies, we received another lot of those fine Dongola Oxford Ties with tips, in black and tan, at—\$1.50—in opera and common sense.

Also 22 cases of those handsome cloth top, patent tip, and fine Dongola Kid Oxford Ties at—\$2.00.

As we are overstocked with Misses' Dongola Kid Button Shoes, plain toes, we will put on sale for the coming week 340 pair of these goods at the low price of—\$1.25—these goods are marked to sell at \$1.75; sizes 11 to 2; every pair warranted solid all through.

A very dressy Tan Oxford Tie sold all over the city at \$2.50, our price—\$2.00—in opera and common sense tips.

Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Button Shoes, sizes 11 to 7. We are condensing our stock on these goods, and have marked down 872 pair of them from \$3.75, \$3.50 and \$3.00 to the popular price of—\$2.50.—We have them in the newest shapes, with or without patent tips, in Mackay sewed or hand-turned flexible soles.

If you are in need of a fine button shoe please examine these goods.

Wm. O'Reilly & Co.,

The Busy Bee Shoe House.

201 NORTH SPRING ST.

Opposite the Old Courthouse.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures. The Largest Exclusive Shoe House in So. California.

A New Departure!

Not a dollar need be paid us until cure is effected.



Dr. C. Edgar Smith & Co., SPECIALISTS, 656 S. MAIN, COR. 7TH, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

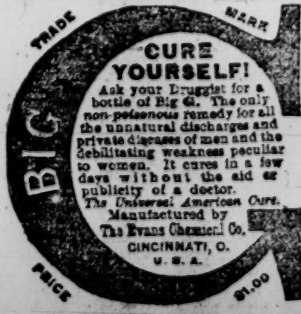
Positively cure, in from 30 to 60 days, all kinds of

Rupture,

Varicocele, Hydrocele, Piles,

FISTULA, FISTULA, ULCERATION, etc., without the use of knife, drawing blood, or detention from business.

CONSULTATION & EXAMINATION FREE. Can refer interested parties to prominent Los Angeles citizens, who have been treated by them. Cure guaranteed.



NILES PEASE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Furniture, Carpets, Lace and Silk Curtains,

Portieres, Oil Cloths,

Window Shades,

Linoleums, Mattings, Etc.

237-239-241 South Spring st.

BATHING SUITS!

A full and complete line in all the latest styles.

Negligee Shirts, Ties and Summer Furnishings!

Muller, D. H. & Co. N.W. Corner First and Spring sts.

TROY LAUNDRY CO.

715, 717 and 719 N. MAIN ST. Telephone 46.

Up-town Office: N. E. cor. First and Spring.

Work sent by Express will receive immediate attention.

Creosote ROOF PAINT

—Ready for Use in—

1 GALLON BUCKETS

P. H. MATHEWS, N. E. cor. Second and Main.

Dry Goods.

J. M. HALE & CO.

Dry Goods.

J. M. HALE & Co.

COR. THIRD & SPRING STS.

J. M. HALE & Co.

107-109 NORTH SPRING ST.

SPECIAL

FOR

MONDAY, MAY 29th.

The balance of the Frank, Grey & Co. and Hall & Stillson stocks must be closed out at once. We have marked down what is left to the bottom notch, offering new, seasonable goods at great reductions in price. If you want a genuine bargain come and see us

TOMORROW

MONDAY, MAY 29.

SPECIAL!

15 Pieces All-wool Henrietta, 40 Inches Wide, New Seasonable Shades—Frank, Grey & Co.'s Price 85c.

Our Special Price, 50c.

14 Pieces All-wool Sargo, 40 Inches Wide, Desirable Shades—Frank, Grey & Co.'s Price 60c and 75c.

Our Special Price, 33c.

300 Yards Black Satin Luxor, the Best-wearing Silk Made, worth \$1.50.

Our Special Price, \$1.

15 Pieces Figured China Silk, Good Value at 85c.

Our Special Price, 69c.

One Case Fine Quality Brown Muslin, Equal to Dwight Star, 36 Inches Wide, Worth 8½c.

Our Special Price, 16 y'ds \$1.

One lot Children's Muslin Sun Hats to be closed out Monday at 25c each.

One lot Embroidered and Plain Cashmere and Fancy Knit Breakfast Shawls at one-half their regular value.

MONDAY, MAY 29.

J. M. HALE & CO.

Cor. Third & Spring Sts.

Remnant Day!

REMNANT DAY!

Remnant Day!

Remnant Day!



Monday, May 29.

Monday, May 29.

MONDAY, MAY 29.

Monday, May 29.

20 per cent. Discount

On all short lengths. Our entire stock of Remnants from the past week's sales will be closed out at a discount of 20 per cent from regular remnant prices.

Remnants at Less than Cost!

Remnants from Every Department!

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

20 Per Cent. Discount.

J. M. HALE & CO.

107-109 North Spring St.

BALDWIN'S MADNESS.

They were hammering pipes of some sort or rails perhaps down in the street. The noise was trying to his nerves. At last he went over to one of the windows and pulling aside the lace curtain tried to look out. Then he saw that the window was very dirty, what with all the late rains and the soot from the great railway depot close by. She was not a very good housekeeper either. She had been rather helpless there in the tiny apartment without maid or cook. Now and then she had tried to do little things—cook special dishes, and all ways her failures had been notable failures. She had burned the teakettle dry and melted the spout from the French coffee pot through forgetfulness. She always for got directly she had put the chafing dish over the gas stove and left it to the flame. Not once—once she had succeeded in making a custard—melting with chocolate and whipped whites of eggs over the top that she called floating islands. It was extremely good for once. But one cannot always subsist on whites of eggs three times a day.

There was only one thing in the world that she knew—music! She played beautifully. That was her profession. She had been a professional pianiste when he had first met her and persuaded her into the madness of a union with him.

He was a well connected young man and in time would inherit a large fortune from an uncle. He would have married her publicly, but she would not consent. "Your uncle has other plans for you," she said. "If you marry against his will, you will be cut off. And I, too, would be cut off by a public ceremony from going back to my profession, as would then be necessary. You see I cannot marry you thus."

So she had repelled all his advances. Finally one evening, she, being worn and nervous, he persuaded—more, almost coerced her into a "marriage by contract," as he called it. An old Russian woman who could not read English, a fellow boarder at Hortense's boarding house, witnessed the paper. Baldwin took his wife to his bachelor apartment, and their curious life began.

She was a queer creature, moody, reticent. Sometimes he was afraid of her silences. When she played the piano in the long evenings, he idolized her. He could hardly realize it.

The hammering in the street continued and became intolerable. He could not think clearly.

He felt himself in a horrible dream. She had been ill for six days and would not allow him to summon a doctor until too late. That had been the night before.

The hard cold had developed into pneumonia. She was not restless now. She hardly stirred except when he tried to arouse her.

Once she spoke of getting better and rising. She wanted to make dessert for him—"floating islands."

A spasm caught him in the throat. He felt pierced with remorse for a thousand little things. He felt himself to blame. He had not taken care of her. He had taken her away from a life of hope and ambition and doomed her to poverty and solitude.

Now she was dying. Yes, it had been only madness—his madness.

By and by she called him to her side. "Did I dream—or did a doctor come?" "You did not dream, my darling. He was here."

"And what did he say?" "Baldwin could not speak."

"He said I should not recover?" "Again he could utter no word."

After waiting a little she said: "It is too bad. I meant to learn to cook something. You liked that dessert so much. No matter. Please go to the conservatory for me and see if there are any letters."

"I cannot leave you, Hortense."

"The woman will come from next door."

Baldwin went out into the sharp spring air like one struggling with nightmare. "My madness—my madness!" he kept repeating half aloud as he walked or rode in car. People looked at his haggard, unshaven face with curiosity.

"She is going to die," he kept on. "To die, to die!" A hand organ began to play a tune that she often played, a simple song. He felt himself choking.

From the conservatory he brought her back several letters—one a thick, important looking communication.

She roused from her drowsiness and opened it. After reading it she lay silent, thinking. Suddenly:

"My feet are very cold," she said. He felt them, and they were icy. He began to chafe them with his hands, a wild pain in his heart meanwhile. They were long feet, very thin, not what a sculptor would like.

Yet they were sharply, if only there had been more flesh. All this passed through his mind as a minor accompaniment to the horrible certainty that she was leaving him.

When he turned at her faint whisper of his name, she motioned to the important looking letter. He took and read it through. It was a lawyer's notification that she had inherited a fortune.

He put it carefully away in a desk drawer and returned to chafe her hands.

She smiled up at him and fell swiftly into a stupor.

At dusk she was dead.

In her desk drawer he found a sealed paper. It was her will, duly signed and witnessed. "I give and bequeath all that I am possessed of to my husband, Gerald Baldwin."

Another paper, small and folded, caught his eye. It was only a housekeeper's copied recipe: Floating islands: Three eggs, one quart of milk.

With a burst of sob he pressed the writing to his lips. But with that burst of sob he was saved from the spell of madness that had oppressed him.—Harry Townsend in New York Mercury.

A Sage's Secret of a Hale Old Age.

M. Jules Simon has discovered the secret of old age, and he has formulated the recipe in two words—intellectual work.

Nothing, he declares, helps so materially to conserve physical strength as mental employment, and in proof of this theory he points out that the French institute is a perfect congregation of hale and hearty octogenarians. In the Academy of Moral Sciences alone there are Barthélemy, Saint-Hilaire, Vacherot, Franck, Duruy, Laromière, Ravaisson and Boullier, all living their eighth decade through laborious and productive days.—St. James Gazette.

The Sportive Mullet.

Tourists visiting the Indian and Banana rivers in Florida are astonished and amused at the antics of the mullets in those streams. These fish grow to be five or six pounds in weight and are famous jumpers.

They leap from the water, shoot three or four feet through the air, come up again and leap twice as far and keep on so for half a dozen leaps, each longer than the other. Now and then a mullet takes a leap of 15 or 20 feet and disappears. It happens not infrequently that a leaping mullet falls into a passing boat.—Detroit Free Press.

The progress of the coeducation movement may be estimated from the fact that of the 375 colleges and universities reporting to the national bureau of education, 204 are coeducational.

Never leave the light burning during the evening when the room is unoccupied. This is not only a waste, but the air becomes vitiated and is considered unhealthful.

Although a soldier by profession, I have never felt any sort of fondness for war, and I have never advocated it except as a means of peace.—U. S. Grant

"BLACK BEETLES IN AMBROSINE."

Quite sick at heart I lay thy volume down. And give sad retrospection bitter dawn. A reeking headman makes no mirthful clown.

A wild hyena startles, though at play. I read it all; there must be miles of verse. All measured off in feet of diverse size: The first one is atrocious; second, worse, And so on to the end, to my surprise.

"Impossible," you say! but I have read. And know, alas! the gruesome fact is true. I passed the rotting corpses, long since dead.

And ah! the last is worst, and that is— you.

When thou wast born, the Muse of Poetry Had fled the earth, expecting that event. And then the Imp of Malice entered thee. And filled thy darts, and now he renders rent.

In words—a wondrous flow of words— Where'er 'tis put in clammy prose; but oh!

Whether in song, thou rivalst the birds— We long for kindly Death to damp(n) the flow!

Like some rude carpenter, whose ill-set saw, With gnawing sound, has torn thy jagged track Through rotting timbers, so thy tireless jaw

Hath torn off lengths of words, corrupt and black.

And built a gibbet countless stories high, And hung it full of emblems and names, And, from the top, in view of every eye, Hangs Ambrose Bierce, a synonym of shame!

ALFRED L. TOWNSEND.

FOREIGN NOTABLES.

M. Pierre Loti has a penchant for dedicating his books to prominent ladies.

The Duchess of Edinburgh speaks and writes five languages—English, Russian, German, French and Italian.

Miss Anita Hallilton, one of the Duke of Veragua's suite, has bought a brown-stone front in New York, and this gives rise to the impression that the Duke himself has aspirations that look four-hundred years.

Karl von Gelferstein, a Swedish nobleman and an examiner in the Swedish patent office, is making a tour of America, of which he will record his experience in correspondence for several Swedish newspapers.

He has recently been visiting Pittsburgh, where the iron industries particularly interested him.

The Emperor William, it is said, nearly petrified his officials at the quinal by informing them that he and the Empress would have a suite of seventy-three persons.

The apartments prepared for them, both at the quinal and at the Royal Palace in Naples, were entirely redecorated and refurnished at enormous expense.

Prince Eugene of Sweden, the artist son of King Oscar, spent several days at Paris studying painting at the studio of the well-known painter, Gervex.

He lived in an unpretentious manner under the name of M. Eugene while on the banks of the Seine. Now he has gone to Holland, and established himself at The Hague, with a view of becoming more closely acquainted with the famous old Dutch masters.

Gen. Alfred Amedee Dodds, the French commander, who has just subdued King Behanah of Dahomey, is of English extraction, and has considerable negro blood in his veins. He had his military education in France; was made a captain in 1868 and a colonel in 1887. Since 1871 he has been in service in Senegal, with the exception of a campaign in Tonquin. In November last he was made a general, in recognition of his services in the Dahomey war.

A Danish author told Dr. Felix Oswald of the case of a relative who would steal from himself. He used to tiptoe into his own pantry and make off with uncooked prunes, raw onions or anything of the kind.

The bottle from which Gen. Sherman and Johnston took a drink at the time of the latter's surrender is claimed to be owned by a Mrs. Jones of Raleigh, N. C.

RELICS OF ANCIENT HISTORY.

Records of the Cannanites Appeal for Help Against Invading Egyptians.

The contents of that wonderful treasury of antique records discovered in 1887 by a peasant woman near the ruins of the ancient Arsinne in upper Egypt, have now been laid before the public in Maj. Conder's work on the Tel Amarna tablets, comprising a translation of the text, with introduction and notes, says London Tablet.

Inscribed on clay tablets, subsequently baked into brick and written in Aramaic, the ancient language of Syria, in cuneiform characters, they have here nothing less than a series of dispatches sent to the Egyptian foreign office, about 1486, B. C., from the protected or tributary kings of Canaan, imploring assistance against various invasions.

The most interesting are the letters from the King of Jerusalem and other chiefs of Southern Palestine, for in them we can trace the dismay and alarm created by the advance of Joshua and the Hebrews, called "Apiri" and "People of the desert."

A very striking passage occurs in one of the dispatches to the fugitive monarch, apparently after the battle of Ajalon, in which, seeking as it were, to apologize for his defeat, he speaks of the leaders of the enemy as "sorcerers," doubtless an allusion to the miracles of Joshua. The date of the exodus is also shifted back to that assumed by earlier Biblical exponents, while the contrary theory of Dr. Brugsch, too hastily accepted as conclusively established, is overthrown.

Secrets of Snake Charming.

[G. R. O'Reilly, in May St. Nicholas.]

A snake of the tongue, can, by a simple motion of his hand, make a moving snake stop instantly.

The reason is this: A snake is a most timid animal. His eyes, as has been said before, while dull to color and form, are quick to motion, especially if it is rapid.

If any large thing moves very quickly toward him, he gets frightened and scurries off; while at certain distances the motion stops him, as if he were moving. He stops from astonishment, fear, or the wish to see what it is that moves. Hence he glides on, unconscious of the charmer's presence near him. So long as the latter remains quiet, the snake doesn't know him from a tree or a rock. But when he gives a sudden evidence of life, the snake is astonished and immediately remains stock-still.

In India and Africa the charmers pretend the snakes dance to the music, but they do not, for they never hear it. A snake has no external ears, and perhaps gets evidence of sound only through his skin, when sound causes bodies in contact with him to vibrate. They hear also through the nerves of the tongue, but do not at all comprehend sound as we do. But the snake's eyes are very much alive to the motions of the charmer, or to the moving drumsticks of his confederate and, being alarmed, he prepares to strike. A dancing cobra (and no other snakes dance) is simply a cobra alarmed, and in a posture of attack. He is not dancing to the music, but is making ready to strike the charmer.

The Very Best People.

[New York Press.]

Husband. Have you completed your list of persons to be invited to the reception?

Wife. Yes.

Husband. You have invited only the best people?

Wife. The very best.

Husband (examining the list). And these are all?

Wife. All, excepting the two detectives, who are to be here incog, to see that nothing is stolen.

William F. Snodgrass, chief boatswain's mate of the United States cruiser San Francisco, who trained the crews that carried off the international honors at the Hampton roads boat races, is a native of the Quaker City, and entered the navy as an apprentice in 1860, when only 13 years of age.

The Council of Athens, Ga., at the request of the ministers of the city, have decided to allow no operatic or other performances in that place in which women appear in tights or abbreviated skirts.

\$3.95

FOR THE ABOVE PRICE

WE OFFER FOR ONE WEEK YOUR CHOICE OF

300 BOYS' KNEE PANTS SUITS!

Size 4 to 14, worth \$5, \$6 and \$7.50.

This is Done to Draw Trade!

We don't know any better way to do it. Do you? Please don't think we are foolish enough to make assertions regarding cuts in prices and not back up our statements.

Come in and Convince Yourself!

Come in all this week and buy a 50c Percale Waist for..... 25c

Come in all this week and buy a 25c Cheviot Waist for..... 12½c

Come in all this week and buy a 25c Sailor Hat for..... 10c

Come in all this week and get a reduction of one-third on our entire stock of Knee Pants.

London Clothing Co.

Cor. Spring and Temple.

"Don't hide your light under a Bushel." That's just why we talk about

SAPOLIO

Park Nursery Tree Depot.

Removal Sale—Plants and Shrubbery at

Half Price.

Lease expires May 31. Stock must be

closed out. Sale to begin May 18 and con-

tinued until May 31, 1893. Come and get the

benefit of this great reduction sale.

J. D. YOCUM, Manager.

149 S. Main St., Los Angeles.

107-109 North Spring St.



PASADENA.

Street Adornment and One of the New Laws.

Decoration Day Matters—Church Services for the Day—A Prisoner Who Was Not on Hand—Other News Notes.

The topic of beautifying streets, avenues and public places, never become obsolete in Pasadena, unless the whole spirit and character of the place becomes subverted. Other towns, in other localities, and under other conditions, may neglect or forget what is due from citizens to the public in regard to taste and beauty of street adornment, but it will never do for Pasadena to fall into the same convenient laziness and slothful ways.

Something of this feeling it is which has led to suggestion and discussion of the subject that is known as the "old Terminal" on Colorado street; the straightening of curbstones, and the trimming of trees and hedges; and something of the same unwritten law of place makes it particularly appropriate that C. M. Simpson of this city should have introduced in the last Legislature the bill which became chapter 140 of the laws of that body.

This law is entitled "An act to provide for the planting, maintenance and care of shade trees upon streets, alleys, courts and places within municipalities, and of hedges upon the lines thereof; also for the eradication of certain weeds within the city limits." It confers upon the city council the right to acquire by purchase or otherwise, in the manner already in vogue with reference to railroads and other public improvements, the height and condition of hedges along streets and alleys, as well as their right to prohibit the use of thorny and objectionable bushes for hedges, and barbed wire fences.

The bill, as originally passed by the House, contains two sections, and conferred such powers as would have been sufficient to the improved appearance of many towns; but in the Senate, late in the session, a thirteen section was added as follows:

"Sec. 13. This act shall only apply to such municipalities as shall, by vote of the electors residing therein, determine to come within its provisions."

This final clause can scarcely affect the law in relation to Pasadena further than to occasion some delay in its application, for it can scarcely be doubted that the proposition to take advantage of the chapter provisions would carry here by an overwhelming majority. It is altogether probable that the attention of the City Council will be called to the matter at an early day, and that the law will be regularly submitted to the electors.

Some very efficient and beautiful results might be accomplished here under the law. Further discussion of the question is promised.

DECORATION DAY MATTERS.

Commander W. J. F. Barcus and Adjutant Benjamin Jarvis have issued the following:

"The officers and members of John F. Godfrey Post, No. 93, and all old soldiers are requested to meet at the post room on Tuesday, May 23, at 8 o'clock, to attend decoration services at the cemetery, and also at 7 o'clock p.m. to attend services at the M. E. Tabernacle."

The ladies of the Relief Corps make the following request with regard to flowers:

"The public are invited and earnestly requested to donate flowers to be used in decorating the graves of our fallen heroes on Tuesday, May 30. All flowers can be left at Mr. Janey's store, on Union street, between First and Second streets, on Monday afternoon, or at the entrance to post room, on Colorado street, Tuesday morning until 10 o'clock, or they may be given to the committee, who will be at the cemetery to receive them after that hour."

CHURCH SERVICES TODAY.

John F. Godfrey Post, No. 93, G.A.R., John F. Godfrey Relief Corps, No. 43, P.A.R., and the ladies of the Relief Corps, will worship at the Tabernacle at the usual hour for morning services. Quite an elaborate program has been prepared, interspersed with patriotic music. Rev. J. W. Phelps will deliver the address. The exercises will close with singing of "America" and the benediction.

Services at the usual hour at the Christian Church, North First and Oak avenues. Sermon by the pastor, Elder T. D. Garrison. Elder A. J. Wood of this city will preach in Alhambra at 3 o'clock p.m.

Dr. J. W. Hansen of Chicago will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church at the usual morning hour. No evening services.

The Young Men's Christian Association gospel and song service will be given at the usual hour at 3 o'clock. Young men are invited.

Rev. D. McLeod will preach his farewell sermon at the First Methodist Church, on North First and Oak avenues, at 11 o'clock this morning.

ALL PRESENT BUT ONE.

When Justice Merriam called his court order yesterday afternoon for the purpose of hearing the case of the People vs. J. B. Hobbs there were present jurymen, lawyers, spectators and a full complement of parties generally. The case was tried, after waiting a due length of time for him to appear and explain his course the court declared the \$25 cash bail forfeited and adjourned court. Hobbs is still at large.

Frank Farshaw, Hobbs's associate, has not yet been arrested.

PURSE RECALLED.

A very successful and pleasant afternoon of music was enjoyed yesterday by the pupils of Mrs. G. W. Glover at her home, Hermosa Vista. A program was participated by Misses Jessie Mitchell, Jennie Baker, Nettie Shewalter, Mary Allen, Mary Beary, Flora Banbury, Florence Weinman, Ada Glendon, Marie Pierce, Rosa Allen, Mary Mitchell, Ella May Dennis, Josie Burling, Ellen Lines. The selections were from the productions of Chopin, Schumann, Schubert, Beethoven and others.

PASADENANS AT LONG BEACH.

The Pasadena band was the chief musical feature at the Long Beach wharf opening yesterday. It went down from here on the 8 o'clock train, accompanied by something over two hundred people from this point. The train an hour from here bore another large delegation of our citizens, so that Pasadena was well represented. The day was fine, and everyone from this end of the line appeared to be in the best of spirits, albeit an accident to the steamer Rosalie, and the size of the crowd, prevented one from enjoying "life on the ocean wave."

PASADENA BRITANNIA.

Work of clearing up the old Terminal lot has begun.

There is a perceptible, though probably temporary, falling off of World's Fair travel.

George M. Kirkner is offering his entire stock of bicycles at wholesale prices. No. 43 East Colorado street.

The petition for the electric line franchise has been going the rounds here, and everybody is signing it and hoping it will be granted.

Maudie Granger and her company drew but a small house at the Grand Friday evening. The Fringe of Society is strong both in cast and favor.

A meeting of citizens, for the purpose of

determining what shall be done about a Fourth of July celebration, is called to assemble at No. 43 East Colorado street on Monday evening.

The Council will be petitioned to order the cement walks, curbing and stone gutters along all the lots not yet provided on the west side of Marengo avenue, between Walnut and Villa streets.

Marshall Buchanan put in a good deal of his time yesterday in the city, looking up yards and alleys. No one need feel slighted if he did not get around to all. Those who do not anticipate his call by doing the work without notice will be reached in due time.

A large company of children of all ages, from 2 years old up, enjoyed the Universalist's excursion into Eaton's Canon yesterday. There was the complete combination of good weather, good conduct, plenty to eat, much to see and a general good time, without special or marvellous accidents.

The Santa Fe's new time card is out. It shows eight trains daily each way, those going east arriving in Pasadena at 7:55, 9:10, 10:24, 11:38, 12:52, 2:06, 3:20, 4:34, 5:48, 7:02, 8:16, 9:30, 10:44, 11:58, 1:12, 2:26, 3:40, 4:54, 6:08, 7:22, 8:36, 9:50, 11:04, 12:18, 1:32, 2:46, 4:00, 5:14, 6:28, 7:42, 8:56, 10:10, 11:24, 12:38, 1:52, 3:06, 4:20, 5:34, 6:48, 8:02, 9:16, 10:30, 11:44, 12:58, 2:12, 3:26, 4:40, 5:54, 7:08, 8:22, 9:36, 10:50, 12:04, 1:18, 2:32, 3:46, 5:00, 6:14, 7:28, 8:42, 9:56, 11:10, 12:24, 1:38, 2:52, 4:06, 5:20, 6:34, 7:48, 9:02, 10:16, 11:30, 12:44, 1:58, 3:12, 4:26, 5:40, 6:54, 8:08, 9:22, 10:36, 11:50, 13:04, 14:18, 15:32, 16:46, 18:00, 19:14, 20:28, 21:42, 22:56, 24:10, 25:24, 26:38, 27:52, 29:06, 30:20, 31:34, 32:48, 34:02, 35:16, 36:30, 37:44, 38:58, 40:12, 41:26, 42:40, 43:54, 45:08, 46:22, 47:36, 48:50, 49:04, 50:18, 51:32, 52:46, 53:60, 54:74, 55:88, 57:02, 58:16, 59:30, 60:44, 61:58, 63:12, 64:26, 65:40, 66:54, 68:08, 69:22, 70:36, 71:50, 73:04, 74:18, 75:32, 76:46, 77:60, 78:74, 79:88, 81:02, 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1206:52, 1207:66, 1208:80, 1210:04, 1211:18, 1212:32, 1213:46, 1214:60, 1215:74, 1216:88, 1218:02, 1219:16, 1220:30, 1221:44, 1222:58, 1223:72, 1224:86, 1226:00, 1227:14, 1228:28, 1229:42, 1230:56, 1231:70, 1232:84, 1233:98, 1235:12, 1236:26, 1237:40, 1238:54, 1239:68, 1240:82, 1241:96, 1243:10, 1244:24, 1245:38, 1246:52, 1247:66, 1248:80, 1250:04, 1251:18, 1252:32, 1253:46, 1254:60, 1255:74, 1256:88, 1258:02, 1259:16, 1260:30, 1261:44, 1262:58, 1263:72, 1264:86, 1266:00, 1267:14, 1268:28, 1269:42, 1270:56, 1271:70, 1272:84, 1273:98, 1275:12, 1276:26, 1277:40, 1278:54, 1279:68, 1280:82, 1281:96, 1283:10, 1284:24, 1285:38, 1286:52, 1287:66, 1288:80, 1290:04, 1291:18, 1292:32, 1293:46, 1294:60, 1295:74, 1296:88, 1298:02, 1299:16, 1300:30, 1301:44, 1302:58, 1303:72, 1304:86, 1306:00, 1307:14, 1308:28, 1309:42, 1310:56, 1311:70, 1312:84, 1313:98, 1315:12, 1316:26, 1317:40, 1318:54, 1319:68, 1320:82, 1321:96, 1323:10, 1324:24, 1325:38, 1326:52, 1327:66, 1328:80, 1330:04, 1331:18, 1332:32, 1333



This granite spot—something mighty momentous—something that would make the world tremble.

The robust and alert janitor has been editing a new floor down in the room where the fellows stick type wrong end up, and spill an Eagle bird's ideas around promiscuously, so that he don't know them himself more than half the time; smutty people from Mr. Baker's works of iron have been around measuring things, and other fellows that look like bosses lug around blue prints with plans onto 'em and "digger" and "digger" whole reams of "sums," great big fellows that meander around town on trucks which weigh a whole lot are doing more figuring and calculating with their deep minds about how they are going to get big wheels and things down stairs in the basement, and a great pile of jiggers in boxes up stairs, where the fellows are that put little specks like this "A" in the wrong place sometimes. Every one of these people are editing things in their different departments in the most diligent and able manner, and, unless my eye has a cast into it, something is about to transpire in the machinery circles of this eagle-like newspaper pretty tolerable quick, and, by the way, those machinery departments are so different. When they edit it is for keeps; no blunt pencil goes galloping its iconoclastic way across the copy that the machine end of a printshop turns out. It fixes its royal seal on the white paper with a zip and a whirr like chain-lightning, and there you are!

It grinds along through the night, editing with considerable noise and superior judgment, and when it is finished up and the steam has gone down in the boiler under the sidewalk, the job is a good one. Yes, indeed, good people, things are bustling around here so, about now, that it makes an Eagle bird's thinker almost wobble in its seat; but as there is a blue pencil editor who edits and will tell in full detail pretty soon all about this racket going on here under the shadow of my gilded pilions that are all smoked up, I am only going to just furtively say to you in a kind of mysterious way that: SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN!

Next Tuesday is my fair Republic's most holy holiday.

It is the day when the dear old vets march out in the sunshine with halting footsteps and into the quiet cemeteries where their dead comrades lie asleep.

It is the day of the loyal dead.

The day commemorative of deeds—tremendous deeds—that "saved the last hope of mankind," and the day of sweet memories of those splendid fellows who "Loved as we loved, yet they parted."

From all that man's spirit can prize; Left woman and child broken-hearted, Staring up at the pitiless skies; Left the tumult of youth, the sweet gueridon.

Hope promised to conquer from fate, Gave all for the agonized burden Of death for the flag and the State.

And the other splendid fellows that are left will go out among the grass plots and strew "roses, roses, roses everywhere." They will fire again above the silent mounds the rattling volley that was wont to startle the picket line; but, oh! sweet friends, the pickets are fast asleep. They, the boys of just a few years ago, alert, brave, tender and daring to the death, shall never know when the month of May comes round, nor hear the wailing bugles play.

And the world is lonely without them.

EVERY MAN having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

NO LACE CURTAIN ever made can match the "Irish Point" in beauty, effectiveness and durability. One hundred and fifty pairs of these popular curtains will be put on sale tomorrow morning at the "City of London" lace curtain parlors, at prices never before known in California for such fine goods. Sale at 230 1/2 S. Spring St., room 16.

New Method of Irrigation.

Mr. S. W. Luitwiler has lately put up at his Moneta nursery, one-half mile north of Moneta station, on the Redondo railway, a six-horse power Poon gasoline engine and a centrifugal pump. It is raising 250 gallons of water a minute three feet. This is twenty-eight miners inches, and is sufficient to irrigate the forty five acres, which is mostly set out to nursery stock and vegetables. The total cost, including well, was \$100. The cost of running is a trifle over 3 cents per hour, or calculating cost of lifting 1000 gallons it is 55-100 of a cent.

E. DUNHAM of Los Angeles, who can be found through the World's Fair Visitors' Association in Chicago, recommends these hotels as first-class. Accommodations very reasonable. Agent for Southern California at 230 1/2 S. Spring St., room 16.

THE GREAT REGISTER.

Extra copies of the Great Register of voters in Los Angeles, just printed, may be had at The Times counting-room. Price 50c.

FRUITS and vegetables, wholesale and retail. Dr. Williams' celebrated sanative. Finest strawberries. Goods delivered. Telephone 308. Altshouse Bros., 108 W. First.

INVESTORS. If you desire city or country real estate bargains see J. J. Gosper and A. W. Wright, 124 South Spring street.

Cutlery, Bar-fixtures, Agateware, in endless varieties, at prices that are bound to suit you, at the W. C. Pursey Company, Nos. 109 to 116 North Spring street.

MOST complexion powders have a vulgar glare, but Pozzoni's is a true beautifier, whose effects are lasting.



I saw some little folks in the beautiful world of make-believe, the other day as I was passing along the street. Oh, what a delightful world it is, and how full of golden sunlight! How sad the time when all this fairy realm vanishes, and the cold, gray shadows of reality fall upon the glowing spaces that it occupied! How many musical sounds are hushed, songs of birds, and the melody of love and the rhythm of wonderful laughter. How many palaces topple and sweet ties break when the make-believe of innocent hearts fail, and its fairies and love-notes die!

Under an open umbrella last week sat two little tots upon the sidewalk. The glare of the sunshine fell all about them, but that canopy was spread in the world of make-believe; and it was their home. Their fancy placed a piano there, and spread rich carpets upon the pave, and hung golden-hued canopies upon imaginary boughs, and dropped soft curtains of fluff lace before their make-believe windows. But best of all were the tender, innocent hearts throbbing there, the little eyes filled full of the light of life's morning, that looked love and content to each other, and grew deep with happy dreaming.

"I'm glad I'm your little husband, Gracie," said Eddie, with a smile, "and I just wish we could stay in this nice house all day, don't you?" he inquired of a girl who sat beside him.

"Yes," said smiling Gracie, "but dear me, the chilluns is waking and beginning to cry," she added, as she took two dolls from a cushion beside her, and began with a motherly air to smooth their tresses and kiss the plump of their waxen cheeks. Then she added, demurely, "I think chilluns is such a bother I wish at Dad would make 'em growed up dead as we is—don't you?"

Happy little ones, the world was not brighter than your faces, nor its sunlight freer from gloom than your hearts. The Saunterer has wandered in your world of make-believe, but how long, long ago it was.

The majority of people whom I interrogate the streets are thinking of going to the World's Fair some time before it closes.

"Why, yes," said one gentleman, "I wouldn't miss going for anything, but I don't feel in any particular hurry. I don't want to be in the East during dog days. My memory has a sufficient supply of the discomforts to be experienced at that season of the year at the East without taking in any new ones. I don't care to encounter any of your Chicago cyclones and thunderstorms, nor perspire like a geyser day and night while I am there observing the show, so I shall delay until September or October, and then there'll be some comfort even in Chicago. Everything will be settled then, the exhibits all in their places, and I think the fair will be at its best, so I shall not be off until fall."

"Well, I'm going about that time," remarked another gentleman, "and I think no one should miss going sooner or later. I tell you what," he said with a genuine John Bull growl, "you Yankees should all go and have a little of the conceit knocked out of you. I'll admit that the Yankee Nation has been gigantic progress since it became a nation, but you need to learn that while you have made such vast strides other nations have not been standing still. If you go to Chicago you will learn that the race has been progressing, and that every nation of the earth, who has a touch of civilization, is on the up grade. Moral, political, social and spiritual advancement is the law of these closing days of the nineteenth century. This is one of the lessons that the Columbian Exposition will emphasize, and it will be a dead loss to every intelligent man and woman who doesn't go to Chicago before the exposition closes, and learn that lesson for himself. I would not miss going for a fortune."

The Saunterer, while listening to this discussion, was attracted by the intelligent-looking face of a Chinaman who was standing near, and who was evidently striving to catch something of the talk.

"You going to Chicago, John?" inquired one, with a condescending smile.

"I should like to," replied John, in good, sterling English, much to the surprise of all, "and I shall if I can realize enough from my business to do so. I think it the opportunity of a lifetime."

"Why, how's this! Where did you learn your English?" Not selling garden truck, I fancy.

"No, sir, at 'University," replied John, "but I should consider selling vegetables more honorable than idle-

ness, had I nothing else to employ my time. But I've saved up something, and think I'll go later, a little same as Mexican man," he added with a smile, as he moved on.

"Whew!" exclaimed one, "I hardly think Chicago will afford us a bigger surprise than this. But he does look intelligent—none of your miserable heathen Chinese truck. Who is he, anyhow?"

"A scholarly, Christian Chinaman from San Francisco, who is soon going back to his own land as a teacher among his countrymen. Education and Christianity can do a good deal for a man. What a contrast between him and that poor, wretched-looking rag-picker and buyer of old tin cans and bottles," was the response.

Contrast, indeed! mused the Saunterer. The one with the light of intelligent manhood on his face, the other wearing the mark of ages of superstition, and ignorance and degradation. These heathen at our very doors, how should Christian philanthropy deal with them!

THE SAUNTERER.

WINDOW DECORATIONS.

The Little London Conservatory—How to Make Them Pleasing.

Specialty Contributed to The Times.

The house front is an index not only of the neatness, but often of the taste and education of the occupant. There are window ornaments costing hundreds of dollars to be seen in many of our large city homes, which proclaim the owners as the "newly-rich" as distinctly as if the date of the acquisition of their fortune were cut in the lintel.

An enormous vase of fine workmanship set between the curtains and the panes is a sure indicator. Only a degree removed from this vulgarity is the elegant jardiniere without a plant. You may have flower pots of Sevres, and if they hold a flower their proper place is a window, where they can have the light. Without the plant they are mere advertisements of money.

Nor is it in good taste to arrange a row of high-colored plant pots on window sills. One may have boxes of moss-tiles or pots of subdued color, but not red, yellow, blue and green, ranged as they often are in the front of private houses. The growing plants, however beautiful, do not redeem them.

No display of this vulgar sort is ever seen abroad, where window gardening is one of the old arts, and the care of flowers a part of the regular housekeeping. From the cottager's house up to the queen's palaces.

Almost every English family of moderate means has a small conservatory at the back of their house, usually opening off the dining-room, or else glass cases built out at the front windows, where plants can be kept all winter.

I do not know that our climate would admit of these cases, though I think American ingenuity could construct them and regulate them perhaps, inside the sash instead of outside. But the conservatories at the back could be erected at small expense and kept with very little trouble. Those to which I refer are seldom larger than a cold-storage room, such as builders are now putting at the back of small houses. English landlords recognize the family demand for flowers, and build their 6x8 greenhouses everywhere on the outskirts of London. They are heated by an oil or gas stove, and are built where the sun strikes them at some hour of the day.

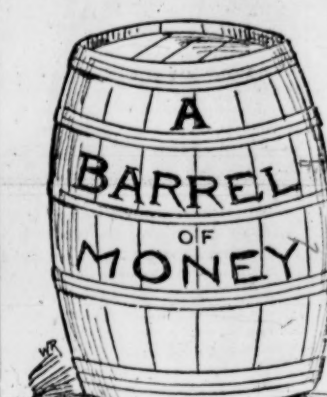
Another pleasing English custom in town, back yards which we might introduce is that of relieving the blankness of a window shaded by an L extension. It is to build a rockery or fernery under the window. I saw in Washington one made for this purpose at the back of a small house. In consisted merely of steps of earth, formed by banking up soil with boards driven in tightly between the fence and the extension wall. Thus the ferns and tall plants rose from terraces, their green leadiness reaching above the low window-sill. They were a constant delight in the summer time, and in strong contrast to the dingy bricks of the neighboring yards.

MARGARET COMPTON.

BOILS, abscesses, tumors, and even cancers are the result of a natural effort of the system to expel the poisons which the liver and kidneys have failed to remove. Ayer's Sarsaparilla stimulates all the organs to proper performance of their functions.

THE only Keeley Institute in Southern California is at Riverside. The Los Angeles office is at rooms 64 and 65, New Wilson Bldg.

A Great Many Children have been cured of scrofula and other skin diseases—as well as thousands of grown people, by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Even doctors that can be reached through the blood, yields to its purifying qualities. Besides, it builds up wholesome food and strength; not merely 75¢ like Cod liver oils. A scrofulous condition of the blood invites Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. We're all exposed to the germs of consumption, grip, or malaria—yet only the weak ones suffer. When you're weak, tired out, or debilitated, or when pimples and blotches appear about the warning in time. The "Discovery" sets all the organs into healthy action—especially the liver, for that's the point of entrance for these germs, then if the blood is pure, they'll be thrown off. There's no risk. If it fails to benefit or cure in all cases of impure blood or inactive liver, your money is returned.



ARE YOU A GOOD GUESSER

If you are you might win a BARREL OF MONEY. Guess our missing word. It has been deposited with the cashier of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK and cannot be changed. Fill out the incomplete sentence with one word

H. W. Frank is

We started this advertisement on the 19th of January last. Since that time we have been dropping a nickel in a barrel for every sale we make of 50c or more. The barrel will be opened on the 4th day of July. We guarantee there will be \$100 in the barrel—and there is no likelihood of there being more than \$750.00. To make this contest more interesting we offer

A Ticket to the World's Fair Free

To the person guessing nearest the amount the barrel will contain in dollars and cents when opened.

This is a straight-out business proposition on our part. We do it to draw trade and we can afford to do it but one way, and that is HONESTLY. If more than one person guesses the right word, then the money will be equally divided. It is an easy, everyday word. TRY it.

You are entitled to a guess on every purchase amounting to 50c or more.

London Clothing Co.

HARRIS & FRANK,

PROPRIETORS,

Corner Spring and Temple Streets.

Attend Business College
144 South Main Street.

A cordial invitation is extended to all persons interested to visit our departments at 144 S. Main St., and examine our facilities and the character of the work we are doing.

Because It is the Largest and Best!

It teaches thoroughly Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Grammar, Correspondence, Spelling, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Assaying and English branches.

CATALOGUE FREE!

GRAND OPENING

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Prices that Defy all Competition

I have just purchased 1000 full pieces of the best English

DIAGONALS, CHEVIOTS & SERGES

Serges will be mostly worn this season. I offer garments made to order at an additional reduction to my former Low Prices. Don't fail to see my display of elegant styles.

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor

143 SOUTH SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Branch of San Francisco.

A. W. SWANFELDT.

AWNINGS AND COTTON DUCK.

247 South Main St. Tel. 1199

To Your Interest!

FINDING it impossible to close out our entire stock of fine shoes at our former low prices, and being determined to close them out if possible, we have decided to lower our prices still further to figures so that it will pay you to come and buy. We have no old shopworn or shoddy goods we want to get rid of, but everything the latest style and best quality. Our Prince Albert, Juliet and Blucher Oxfords must be seen to be appreciated. Now, for example, notice the saving you make in a pair of

Ladies' Button Shoes ranging in prices from \$1.25 to \$5, former price \$2 to \$6.50
Ladies' Turned Oxfords from \$1.00 to \$3.50, former prices \$2 to 3.00
Misses' Shoes from \$1.25 to \$2.25, former prices \$2 to 3.00
Infants' Shoes from 25c to \$1.50, former prices 75c to 2.00
Men's Shoes from \$1.75 to \$5.50, former prices \$2 to 7.00
Boys' Shoes and everything else in proportion.
Come and examine our goods before buying elsewhere.

SHOES

McDONALD

118 N. Spring St.

5c
HAVANA FILLED CIGAR!
Esberg, Bachman & Co., San Francisco
Distributing Agents.

J. T. SHEWARD

113-115 NORTH SPRING ST.

This is Los Angeles' greatest dry goods house. The growth of this business the past year stands without a parallel in the history of the dry goods trade of this city. Everything just, everything honest, everything that is fair, is the motto we stand by. Growing today faster and more solidly than ever before.

Hand-painted, gold leaf, China plates, made by Limoges, worth from \$1.50 to \$4, presented free to every purchaser of five dollars' worth of goods Monday only. Printed India silks 35c. Printed India silks, the best for 75c. Dollar corsets 50c. Two dollar table linen \$1.25. Three dollar napkins \$1.75. We cut and make capes free for all who buy their materials here, and in addition to these remarkable figures a handsome, gold leaf, decorated China plate free to every purchaser of \$5 worth of goods Monday only.

Whenever you meet a traveling man

HE WILL TELL YOU TRADE IS DULL IN San Francisco. A San Francisco merchant lays all the blame at the doors of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. While the railroad company has no doubt been arbitrary to San Francisco, on the other hand San Francisco has made it very aggressive for the Southern Pacific. San Francisco has stage-coach ideas; they want lower freight rates than Los Angeles or Portland, and they won't play unless they get them. They have, by their arbitrary actions, forced the Southern Pacific to open a port in Los Angeles, and in this way have been of the greatest benefit to Los Angeles, for which we take off our hat and make our profoundest bow. A man's business is what he makes it. One complaining merchant is like a contagious disease—it spreads, it goes from one to another, and heroic treatment is necessary. Los Angeles is a thriving town. Take Southern California away from the northern part and she will be like a cork upon the water. Los Angeles holds all California up before the eyes of the world, and is the great Mecca for the pilgrims of America. Let the State be divided, let us set up shop for ourselves, let us put a little more life and vim in business and bring this about. Monday morning we make the effort to largely increase this business. Read this advertisement through, note the price and come and examine the quality. We have no time to sit and down and think, we must be up and doing. India Printed Silks, 35c. Best India Printed Silks, the dollar and dollar twenty-five quality, 75c. We cut, fit and make capes free for all who buy their materials here Monday. Best two-yard wide, two-dollar quality Table Linen, \$1.25; three-dollar quality all linen Napkins, \$1.75. Dollar Corsets, including Warner's, 50c. Rolled plate Breastpins, 25c. Gold Toothpicks, 5c. Gold Collar Buttons, 5c. Nos. 7, 9 and 12 all silk Ribbons, all colors, 10c a yard, Monday only. All-wool Cape Newmarkets, light weight, nice goods, \$5 down from \$12. Baby Caps, 25c. You should see them. All through the house we hold out extra inducements. Big bargains in Millinery; it is impossible to describe the goods—one day only—Monday. Do you need Velvets?—the best you ever bought for a dollar a yard. Ladies' fast black Blouse Waists, \$1; a small lot of Outing Flannel Blazers, 25c—mark well the price, 25c each. Won't there be a crowd Monday? Pocket-books and Purses, 25c and 50c.

A day's sale of Ribbons!

NUMBER 7, NUMBER 9, NUMBER 12, ALL silk, all colors; your choice for the day, 10c a yard. Anticipating a large crowd we will be prepared for it. If you are not in need of Ribbons you can buy Napkins, or Table Linens, or Silks—plenty of opportunities to get your money's worth, and more, too. Emphasizing still stronger a determination to still farther largely increase trade. A ribbon sale of the greatest importance to you. The crowds will be here.

Monday's sale will be the largest

OF THE YEAR; INDUCEMENTS ARE OFFERED to make it so. A good Corset in all sizes, they are worth a dollar each, Monday 50c. You will find some of Warner's among them; they usually sell for a dollar and a dollar twenty-five; Monday, fifty cents. Other corsets we sell for 50c will fit better than a Warner.

Ladies' Wrappers, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4. Hand-painted, gold leaf decorated plates free to every purchaser of \$5 worth of goods. Made to draw the crowds.

Last Christmas we gave away

ELEGANT BRASS TABLES FREE. MONDAY we will give away works of art in hand-painted decorated gold leaf plates. Fully two-thirds of these plates are finer than the brass tables, they cost more money—free to every purchaser of five dollars worth of goods. Monday, 7, 9 and 12 all silk Ribbon, 10c; fine figured India Silks, 35c; best figured India Silks, 75c; two-dollar Table Linens, \$1.25; seventy-five-cent Table Linens for 50c; three-dollar Napkins for \$1.75; Dollar Corsets for 50c. Monday only. Every purchaser receives a fine dinner plate worth from \$1.25 to \$4. You may make your own selections. There will be a crowd. Come early.

Our Millinery Department

HAS BECOME FAMOUS THIS SEASON FOR fine styles and low prices. Monday will be no exception only in the fact of still lower prices for Monday only. We aim to make Monday the biggest day of the season. India Printed Silks, 35c. Fine Millinery in the same proportion. Seventy-five-cent Table Linens for 50c. Millinery in the same proportion. Fine German Damask Napkins, \$1.75; regular \$3 quality. Millinery in the same proportion. Monday will be a money-saving day for you in the Millinery Department.

We propose to make Monday

THE CROWNING DAY OF THE SEASON.

We are looking for big business. We want the crowds. All through this advertisement special offers are made. Traveling men throughout the State recognize the fact we are the largest sellers of dry goods in the southern country. We want to still further emphasize this fact, and Monday we expect the largest trade we have ever done in any one day at this season of the year. Will we do it? Certainly. We know no such word as fail. Read carefully every line of this advertisement. It is a recognized fact that our advertising is literally carried out. We hold out no false ideas; we are after larger business. Monday every counter will be crowded. We will do the business. The goods we describe are as we describe them. The qualities are faithfully portrayed. You may return any article you do not want if they are found to be unsatisfactory. You are protected. Our business is on a sound basis. We can afford to turn this one day loose on a loss of profit for the large amount of good advertising that will accrue to us in the future. The great overflow is in the right direction. This business stands today at the head as the largest retailers. Two large floors packed with desirable merchandise at a reasonable price, and the best class of salespeople to sell them. Store news and store attractions are made the principal features. Proper attention to all. Goods sold at a moderate profit; goods taken back and money refunded on unsatisfactory purchases. We are the most liberal in this respect of any house in the city, and the large increase in our business justifies the assertion. We close every night in the week—the most liberal in this respect. We grant vacations and pay in advance—the most liberal in this respect. We employ no one out of another house to undermine a competitor—the most liberal in this respect. The proprietor has full charge of every detail, and every little detail is personally looked into. We are done with managers and bosses to stir up strife among the employees. There is no friction in this business; everything is done upon a basis of material interest between the employer and employees. The utmost harmony and good will prevails. Employees are not here for gossip and fault finding. They are here to be good natured; to give good service to the patrons; to be watchful and industrious, and to attend to the business of the house. They are treated well, and they are expected to treat the customers well, and what is the result? The most satisfactory business we have ever done. The trade is showing a very large increase. It stands today without a parallel in the history of this city.

The increase in the trade of this house

THE PAST FIVE MONTHS HAS BEEN marvelous. It is growing more rapidly and more prosperous now than ever before. The flood tide of prosperity has surely set in. What can we do to make it more pronounced? This is a question that keeps us steadily thinking. Monday we will solve the question for that day's trade. Read and think; carefully consider. About 1200 yards of figured India silks will be sold for 35c a yard; excellent goods, and the last lot of the season. In addition to this lot we offer 1500 yards of the finest India silks made in figures, light and dark ground, and the price for Monday will be 75c a yard. Two lots of India silk. One lot at 35c; one lot at 75c. The 35c line is worth 75c a yard; the 75c line is worth \$1 and \$1.25. It is a question of dry goods supremacy at the present time. India silks for 35c a yard. India silks, the best of all good-wearing silks, 75c. In addition to the big cut in India silk we cut and make capes free for all who buy their materials here—Monday only. We sell you a dollar corset for 50c; we sell you a line of 75c table linens for 50c a yard. It is dry goods supremacy we aim at. There is no longer a question of a doubt about selling larger quantities than any other dry goods house. We make no exception. We stand at the top. Monday we will have an overflow. Every department will add to the brilliancy of this sale. Come, and come early. Read every portion of this advertisement. There is money in it for you.

Rolled Gold-plated Pins.

A HUNDRED OR MORE STYLES, 25 CENTS each; usual price 75c and \$1. Gold-plated and enameled toothpicks, with screw attachment, 5c; worth 50c. Rolled-gold collar buttons 5c; usual price 50c. 75c, \$1. down to 5c.

Traveling outfits.

HAND SATCHELS \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 AND \$2.50; valises \$2.25, \$3, \$3.50. Shawl straps, pocketbooks, purses, combs, brushes, toota powders, and a small lot of perfumery, down about to nothing.

Surprises come thick and fast

IN THIS GREATEST STORE OF THIS GREAT city, Monday—we mean Monday—we will present to every purchaser of five dollars worth of goods a handsome hand-painted, decorated China Plate, worth and sold everywhere for \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 each. Free, absolutely free, whether you buy bargain Cloaks, bargain Silks, bargain Corsets, bargain Linens, Muslin, Calico, or anything else. We intend making Monday the biggest day in the history of this house. There will be an enormous crowd. Hand-painted, decorated China in gold leaf, made in Limoges, a guarantee of quality. You may take your choice! Early callers will get the best selections. None worth less than \$1.50. Three-quarters are worth \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4. They are being sold in this city at this figure. Now free, Monday only.

Monday we will cut and make capes free

FOR ALL THOSE WHO BUY THEIR MA- terial here. We emphasize the fact that we are selling three-fourths of all the capes sold. We have cape material for \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 a yard. It takes from 2½ to 3 yards to make a cape. We will cut and make them in any style desired and they will fit you perfectly when done. Capes cut and made free Monday. Emphasizing the fact this is the big cloak house of the city. Out-of-town customers should be in early as possible. We expect a big rush. Cloaks will be made in the rotation the orders are taken. First come, first served. Hand-painted, gold-decorated China free to all who purchase goods to the amount of five dollars in any part of the store.

Bargains for Monday:

CANVAS BELTS, BLACK AND WHITE, FOR 10c; Leather Belts, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c; India Printed Silks, 35c; best quality \$1.25 grade India Silk, 75c; two-dollar quality Table Linen, \$1.25; three-dollar quality all-linen Napkins, \$1.75; rolled-gold Breastpins, 25c; gold Toothpicks, 5c; gold Collar Buttons, 5c; extra quality Kid Gloves, 75c; best quality Kid Gloves, \$1.25; all-wool Cape Newmarkets, \$5; Ladies' blazer all-wool Jackets, \$3; Wash Dress Goods, 6½c, 8 1-10c, 10c, 12½c; Ladies' Jersey-ribbed Vests, 20c; Ladies' extra quality fast-black Hose, 25c; extra heavy all-linen Huck Towels, 25c; Children's Leghorn Hats, 25c and 50c; a good dollar Corset, 50c. All who buy their cape material here Monday—we cut and make their capes free. To every purchaser of \$5 worth or more of goods we present a handsome gold-decorated French China Plate, worth from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

Monday only we will offer

FIVE PIECES OF THE FINEST DOUBLE Damask we ever carried. The retail price every day is \$2 a yard; Monday only \$1.25 a yard. We will not sell to exceed six yards to one customer. A lesser quantity will suit us better. This is the finest double Damask ever offered for sale in this house. New patterns, full two yards wide, bleached to perfection. Have you read about the Linen Napkin bargain? Look it up. It appears in another part of this advertisement.

Hair Cloth for skirts.

MOREEN FOR SKIRTS. TWO OF THE BEST articles in the house for large skirts. Everybody is buying Hair Cloth and Moreen. The trade on this class of goods has sprung up in a night and now reaching large proportions. You will have poor-fitting skirts without Hair Cloth or Moreen. Wide-awake dressmakers recommend them.

Monday we will sell

ONE HUNDRED DOZEN EXTRA FINE, EX- tra heavy, all-linen, bleached, German napkins, a regular \$2.75 quality, for \$1.75 a dozen. You never saw its equal. It is a napkin we have sold hundreds and hundreds of dozens for \$2.75 and \$3 a dozen. Monday they go for \$1.75. Not more than 3 dozen to one customer.

Out-of-town customers

WILL HAVE MAILED TO THEM FREE samples of every description. Fashion sheets free to all applicants. This is the largest agency, with one exception, for the Butterick patterns in the West. We at all times carry all the patterns catalogued by the Butterick Publishing Co., and recent arrangement makes it possible to serve customers promptly.

Gold decorated fish plates, gold decorated fruit plates, gold decorated preserve dishes, gold decorated oyster plates, gold decorated game plates, gold decorated bread plates, finest Limoges ware, worth \$1.25 to \$4, each free to every purchaser of five dollars' worth of any class of goods in the house. The finest residences of this city contain no richer or finer goods. We will fill our house next Monday. You may take your choice.

If you want good treatment, if you want to be waited upon by pleasant salespeople, if you want to be treated right, if you want attention paid you, if you want a sample, if you want to be treated in a sensible manner, we cordially invite you to come and see us. This is Los Angeles' greatest dry goods house.

TRADE WINNERS!



Men's and Boys' HATS

Stylish Goods at Popular
Prices is our standard
in the sale of Hats!

25c

Buys a good, white Straw Hat for men and boys.

50c

Secures you the best Straw Hat sold in Los Angeles for "six bits."

75c

600 fine grade Straw Hats will go this week at 75c each; as they're worth a dollar, you had better select your size at once.

\$1.00

Buys Men's Straw Hats that cost most dealers more money, but this week we are on the "war path," so stop at nothing.

\$1.95

Buys an excellent late style, \$3 "Fedora." Nothing made up that's more stylish.

\$2.10

Buys an excellent stiff Derby or Soft Hat, made up from fine fur. No exclusive hatter would think of selling these fine Hats for less than \$3.50.

MEN'S Furnishing Goods.

We don't claim to carry the largest stock of Men's "fixings" in the State, but we can supply the wants of the most particular dressers with Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Collars, Cuffs and Suspenders at prices that can't be beat at any store in this city.



Take Notice!

This great money-saving sale of Men's Fine Suits ends shortly, so don't put it off, but come at once and secure these "big snaps."

Those Excellent Tailor-made MEN'S SUITS!

Which we purchased from the manufacturers at almost our own price, owing to a backward season and an over-production, are the talk of the town. The people poured into our handsome store from early morn till closing hour last night. Those excellent form-fitting Cutaways, Frocks; straight, round-cornered and double-breasted Sack suits, made from fine imported clay worsteds, scotches, tweeds, unfinished worsteds, cheviots and fine cassimeres, which we are now slaughtering at



Seemed to have the call with neat and stylish dressers. No such splendid garments in any store in Los Angeles under \$20. And those

WELL-MADE All-Wool Suits

Worth \$15, that we are now giving away for



Must be seen to be appreciated. A common satinnet or shoddy plunder is sold at other stores for more money; but we are out to capture a big portion of the clothing trade in this city, and the prices we now name will surely place us at the top of the list of Bargain Dispensers.

Our Guarantee!

Goes with every suit we sell that if you duplicate such excellent Suits for less than 25 per cent. more money, bring back your purchase and get your money.

For the Greatest Suit Values on the Pacific Coast, come to the people's great Bargain Resort, well known to you all as the Square Dealing firm of the



Mothers!

Having refitted our Boys' and Children's Parlors and heavily restocked the same with a class of Clothing that is sure to give satisfaction in fit, finish and wear, we are in a position to save parents many dollars in purchasing outfits for their boys.

\$1.25

Buys the best two-piece Child's Suit ever sold in Los Angeles for \$2.00. They come in neat patterns and made up with a view to service.

\$2.00

Buys an excellent Double-breasted Boys' Suit in a brown or gray cross, that is very dressy, especially for school wear.

\$3.50

Buys your choice from a bewildering assortment of Children's Suits cut in the latest style and made up in a first-class manner.

\$5.00

We sell more Children's Suits at that price than any one house in this city. It is a big leader with us, and we make it a point to see that no other house touches us in quality at that popular price.

1200 PAIRS

Children's

Separate School Pants

Will go this week at the Gift Price of

25c

Others charge you 50c for same quality.



CHICAGO CLOTHING CO.,

W. B. DUNNING, Manager.

129 and 131 North Spring Street.

Corner Franklin St., Phillips Block, : : Los Angeles.

Mail Orders

Promptly and conscientiously filled. Satisfaction guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded. Strictly one price to all.



SOCIETY

A most charming reception was given by the junior A class of the Los Angeles High School, on Friday evening, in honor of their teacher, Miss Wambold, who goes North at the close of the term to enter the State University at Berkeley. The pleasant home of Mrs. Charles F. Bicknell was thrown open for the occasion, and was most profusely decorated in pink and green—the class colors. Upon the lawn a tent was spread, which looked like fairyland, when filled with the human blossoms of bright young faces. Here refreshments were served to the music of happy laughter and merry talk. One hundred teachers and pupils from the High School were present. A quartette of gentlemen from the Normal School discoursed delightful music. Miss Wambold was charming in a gown of pink and green crepe, the class colors. She will take with her the warmest wishes of teachers and pupils for her success in the new sphere which she enters at the State University.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Miss Stella A. Cressey, of 908 South Broadway, entertained a number of her intimate young friends last evening, in being the seventeenth anniversary of her birthday. A conversation bee, vocal and instrumental music, and intellectual pastimes, interspersed with many congratulations, caused the evening to pass all too quickly. Miss Jessie Garton and Mr. Falls were voted first prizes as the best conversationalists. The refreshments and confectionery were delicate and toothsome, being largely prepared by the fair and vivacious young hostess, assisted by her capable mother. Among the guests included the Misses Elsie M. Wade, Edna G. Wade, Mabel A. Morgan, Clara B. Roberts, Nettie M. Ballard, Jessie M. Young, Lottie M. Young, Jessamine S. Garton, Marion D. Garton, Bessie L. Bent, May L. Butler, worth, Della I. Butterworth, Hattie M. Hubbard, Ada M. McLean, Lena I. Cressey, Grace G. Hubbard, and Messrs. Arthur S. Hill, Garland P. Falls, Dr. B. Q. Borge, Edward S. Butterworth, Melville Boies, Jr., C. Kenzie Green, Albert J. Prosser, John Bangarter, Jr., Will H. Young, Calvin C. Green, Orson W. Moore, Will F. Jacobs, also Rev. Richard Garton, D. D., Mr. W. A. Morgan and Capt. and Mrs. F. J. Cressey.

TRIP TO MR. WILSON.

A party made up of the male members of the faculty of the Los Angeles Business College, and some two or three dozen students made a trip to the top of Mt. Wilson, leaving Los Angeles for Altadena on the Santa Fe at 1 p.m. Friday. They were provided with blankets and provisions and hoisted it up the old trail, hiring burros to carry their baggage, camping out over night on top of the peak and coming down by the new trail Saturday. It is needless to say that they were a jolly party, and although somewhat sore and stiff from the rough trail, they report a fine time.

MERRY GATHERING.

A merry crowd gathered at the home of Mrs. Sears, No. 227 North Anderson street, on Friday evening last, the occasion being her seventh wedding anniversary. The young people gathered early and filled the parlors, where they amused themselves with all kinds of games until the refreshments were announced. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Sears, Mr. and Mrs. Herwick, Miss Floy Adams, Miss Lillie Greenwood, Miss Daisy Boner, Miss Clara Longshore, Miss Edna Randolph, Miss Ruby Herwick, Mrs. Sears, Edgar Herwick, Fred Randolph and Mr. Longshore, with many others.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mrs. James Carroll of Cleveland, O., accompanied by her daughter, Miss Jennie, arrived here last Friday by the Santa Fe overland. During their stay they intend visiting all points of interest. While in the city they will be the guests of Mrs. Sarah McGinley, of Helena avenue.

Mrs. Lieut. Frank E. Brownell of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. L. Betts, of South Olive street. Her daughter, Miss Harrington, accompanies her. They will remain some weeks in Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Summers left last week for Chicago and New York, to be absent several months.

Mrs. Edward D. Silent and Mrs. Sumner P. Hunt will give a tea on Thursday, June 1, at the invitation of, by mistake, read June 2.

Hon. T. H. Tyndale of Portland, Or., a cousin of Henry Villard, is sojourning in Los Angeles, and speaks very flatteringly of our city and its prospects.

Angelina Circle, C.O.F., will have an open meeting in their hall, No. 107 1/2 North Main street, Thursday evening, June 1. All are welcome, and a good time is expected.

The annual exhibition of pictures will take place at the School of Art and Design in the Chamber of Commerce building, Monday, May 29, Wednesday, 31, and Friday, June 2. Open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. The public is invited to inspect the work of the students, and note the progress of art in Southern California.

George N. Brower, park commissioner of Brooklyn, is visiting Southern California with his wife. They are at the Hollenbeck.

Miss Nora Allis, from Mills Seminary, is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Robert Wilson, at No. 916 Downey avenue, East Los Angeles. She is accompanied by a school friend, Miss Dolores Pena, from Central America.

The engagement of Miss Katie Underwood and Mr. Willard Whitney is announced.

Miss H. B. Freeman of The Times local staff left for the World's Fair yesterday afternoon. She will be absent about six weeks.

Presented With a Horse and Buggy.

Plumbing Inspector James E. Cusick was yesterday afternoon presented with a horse and buggy. The horse is a fine bay mare and the buggy is a brand new open one. A number of friends, including the Mayor and others, were present when the gift was tendered, which was done in front of the City Hall. A brief presentation speech was made by John McMenomy, to which Inspector Cusick responded and afterward invited his friends to refreshments.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

The last subscription concert of the Philharmonic Society takes place tomorrow evening at the Los Angeles Theatre. Theater, and there is every promise that it will be attended by one of the largest audiences of society and musical folk of the season. Musical people seem determined to give a most substantial appreciation of the efforts of the society to establish a first-class orchestra here in Los Angeles. The efforts of Director Stamm and his talented colleagues in this direction have been crowned with success by dint of hard work and painstaking effort, and as it is their intention to establish a first-class musical library as a basis for more pretentious efforts in the future they should receive the unqualified support of every one interested in the development of musical taste, and the opportunity to enjoy the best works of the great composers here in Los Angeles. The program arranged for the last concert Monday evening at the Los Angeles Theatre is one that will please and edify all musical people, as well as the public at large. Among the classical features offered is the first symphony of Beethoven, given here for the first time in complete form. This work will give the society an opportunity to show what a high standard of proficiency they have attained. De Beriot's Ninth Concerto for the violin, with Mr. Lowinsky as the violinist, will be another good number. Naturally, the new orchestral arrangement of Schubert's *Erl King* will be a potential feature, as will be recognized by all familiar with this beautiful work, which Director Stamm is said to be most admirably orchestrated. The overtures to Weber's *Der Freischutz* and Mendelssohn's *Ruy Blas* will likewise offer a delightful bouquet of musical dainties, while Joseph Rubo's arias for the violin, with Mr. Lowinsky as the violinist, will be another good number. It will give that well-known basso an opportunity to display his dramatic basso to the best advantage. The reserved seats will only be on sale tomorrow.

MUSICAL RECEPTION.

The Los Angeles Conservatory of Music, under the direction of Mrs. Valentine, gave a musical reception of unusual interest Tuesday evening last in their new hall in the Y.M.C.A. building. The program was furnished by the silver medal class, Miss Lillian A. Lewis, Miss Grace O. Dunsmore, Miss Eva E. Williams, Miss Jessie Cole, Miss Carrie A. Baker and Miss Margaret Kuns. Each of these young ladies received the coveted medals, and showed that they were justly won by the artistic work shown in the solos rendered by them. Miss Annie Denby took the place of Miss Kuns, who was called out of town, this young pupil having just entered this class. The young ladies were assisted in their programme by Mrs. Jacob Horton and Miss Parker, vocalists; also Mr. Valentine on the violin. After the presentation of the medals by Mrs. Valentine, Rev. George L. Cole made an impromptu speech, which was most encouraging to the pupils and appreciative of the faculty.

The following programme was given:

Piano solo, *Rondo in D* (Beethoven)—Misses Denby and Swallow.
Piano solo, *Polacca Brilliant* (Weber)—Miss Lillian A. Lewis.
Piano solo, *Tarantella* (S. B. Mills)—Miss Carrie A. Baker.
Vocal solo, *"Springtime"*—Miss Jacob Horton.
Piano solo, *"Prisoner and Swallow"* (Crozier)—Miss Annie Denby.
Essay, *"Mozart"*—Miss Jessie Cole.
Trio, piano duo and violin, *"Flute and Cello"* (Mozart)—Miss Dunsmore, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine.
Violin solo, *"Elegie"* (Ernst)—Charles A. Valentine.
Piano solo, *Choral Nocturne*, Op. 27, No. 1 (Chopin)—Miss Jessie Cole.
Vocal solo, *"Eventide"* (Boscovitz)—Miss Edith Parker.
Piano solo, *Old Mazurka* (Godard)—Miss Eva E. Williams.
Vocal solo, *"Ave Maria"* (Raff)—Mrs. Jacob Horton, with violin obbligato, Charles A. Valentine.
Piano solo, *"Valse Caprice"* (Rubenstein)—Miss Grace O. Dunsmore.
Presentation of medals.
Piano quartette, *"Grand Galop Chromatique"* (Liszt)—Misses Williams, Dunsmore, Lewis and Cole.

FAREWELL BENEFIT CONCERT.

The many friends of Prof. R. S. Kent will regret to learn of his falling illness. He has lately returned from Arizona, where he went thinking to improve his condition. He left his position as vocal teacher in the Normal School, where he made many friends. Dr. Davidson (his physician) recommends his returning to his home in Boston, and his many musical friends have tendered him a farewell complimentary concert to be given in Unity Church Wednesday evening, May 31. The programme is composed of the best local talent in vocal and instrumental music.

It is to be hoped the concert will be patronized, for the purpose of assisting Prof. Kent. The well-known artists who take part insure a great treat to all lovers of good music.

NOTES.

Rev. Bishop Mora will administer the sacrament of the confirmation at St. Vincent's Church this morning. The following sacred music has been prepared for the high mass: Kyrie, Gloria, Sanctus and Agnus Dei from Haydn's Seventh Mass; Credo, from Mozart's Third Mass; O Salutaris, chorus (Bruno), Cesar Klein, Veni Creator, chorus (Ellis); Scipio Sacer Trinitas (Gounod); Miss Knickerbocker. Sig. Romandy will play the violin obligato. The services begin at 10:30.

The pupils of Miss Marsh's school will give a musical Tuesday evening, for which an attractive programme has been arranged.

Dr. Frost on the Yosemite.

Friday evening Rev. Dr. Frost of San Bernardino delivered a very entertaining and instructive lecture on "The Yosemite" before the students and friends of the Southern California College. The Doctor is a ready and effective speaker and held the close attention of his audience. Gifted with vivid imagination and rare descriptive powers, he impressed upon the minds of his hearers a very lifelike representation of that gem of California—a natural scenery. Those whose good fortune it had never been to visit this wonder of nature carried away from the lecture a much more lively impression of the Yosemite's beauty and grandeur than they had hitherto possessed, while those who have traveled had included the valley enjoyed a renewal of a bygone pleasure. In addition to the lecture the audience was favored with a violin solo by Miss Edna Foy of the music department.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Worfolk Tract at Auction Prices.

The remaining unsold lots, out of the 200 selected, are being offered at private sale, as announced would be done last Thursday on the grounds. Time is getting short also the list of unsold lots. Call and get full particulars before it's too late. Los Angeles Land Bureau—Barton, Edridge & Co., 197 S. Broadway.

EVERYBODY can buy wall paper below cost and have it hung for 10c a roll. 237 S. Spring street.

Dentists.
J. D. Moody, Kate C. Moody, dentists, 225 South Spring st.



Both the downtown theaters have been dark all week, so far as regards theatrical attractions, but Maude Granger is underlined to appear next Wednesday evening, in another adaptation of Alexander Dumas's *La Demi-Monde*, entitled *The Fringe of Society*.

Miss Granger is well known to playgoers as an actress of tremendous emotional power, and we are assured that in the role of "Mrs. Beauchamp Carver," in *The Fringe of Society*, she has the character of her life. She appeared here last season in *L'Article 47*, *Camille* and *Inherited*, each time giving an artistic and finished programme; few, in fact, among our American star actresses, have appeared so long, and at the same time so successfully, before the public as has Maude Granger.

The play in which she is seen this season first had a run of upward of three years in Paris. Produced in this country with superb settings and elegant costumes, it has everywhere created a sensation. The story of the play is simple and clearly told: A young soldier, returning to his native land after a long absence, falls in love with a charming woman. His best friend, a young artist, knows that his friend's inamorata is vicious, and will, if she marries him, destroy his life's happiness. He endeavors to prevent the marriage by frank statements, but is foiled on every hand by the woman's stratagem. He resorts to forcible measures, and is met by a challenge from his infuriated friend, but finally, through a clever ruse, he succeeds, and the soldier is saved.

Miss Granger is said to be capably supported, great stress being laid upon the handsome stage settings and elegant costumes which characterize the presentation of the play.

Commencing tomorrow evening James Ward and Carrie Clark Ward will present at the Park Theater for the first time in this city a sensational border incident which will be published in September.

IN THE LOBBY.

Jack McAnville's company stranded in Denver May 15.

Marie Tempest will be seen in a new opera in Buffalo, October 1.

Mary Anderson Navarro's stage reminiscences will be published in September.

Hayden Coffin goes to Australia after the present season. He has not made a hit in America.

The opening of the new American Theater in New York has been postponed to next week.

Edward S. Paulson has written a comedy for his father, Harry Paulson. Its title is *The Lord Mayor*.

Wilson Barrett comes back to America, next season under the management of J. B. McCormick (Macon).

Ed Smith Russell will produce his new play, *April Weather*, by Clyde Fitch, at Chicago about June 1.

The Duse has again disappointed a London audience and postponed her debut for a week; they don't like it.

Charles Alfred Byrne has written the book and Signor Emil Pezzi the music of a new opera which Patti will soon produce.

Sir Augustus Harris opened his grand opera season at Covent Garden, London, May 15, with *Lohengrin*. Mme. Melba took the part of "Elsa."

George J. Gould and Howard Gould, sons of Jay Gould, have filed plans for alterations to the Grand Opera-house in New York, to cost \$50,000.

Blanche Walsh, who was here with Marie Walnwright, sprained her ankle in New York on Tuesday and will be confined to her room for a month.

There is absolutely no hope of Mr. Booth's recovery, and not even a chance that he will be restored to the condition he enjoyed before the stroke of paralysis.

Stuart Robson will give a special matinee of *The Henrietta* at the New York Fifth Avenue Theater May 26 for the benefit of the Confederate Veterans in New York.

Clarence M. Dow the son of a Denver millionaire, who made himself famous by marrying Millie Price, is again married to a daughter of Sheriff Inlow of Yuba county, Colorado.

The stockholders of the Mackay Spectatorium in Chicago have put up an additional \$400,000 and the prodigious Mackay show may yet be undiminished before the World's Fair is over.

A Dark Horse, a comedy by Henry White, dramatic critic of the Brooklyn Times, is to be produced early next season by W. W. Freeman, at present manager of Frank Daniels, Arthur E. Milnton, of the Hoosier and Host Company, is to create the leading character. Another comedy, *A Day in Camp*, by the same author, is to be produced at about the same time by J. K. Strasburger.

Miss Ellen Terry finds that answering requests for her autograph takes up so much of her time that she has determined to turn that time to profit for somebody. She has hit upon the idea of establishing an "autograph bed" at a hospital, and so, in reply to the many pretty letters she receives from ladies, the signature is sent, and with it a request for a few pence toward the autograph bed. Miss Terry, last week, had the pleasure of sending £20 as a first installment to a hospital in the neighborhood of her residence at Earl's Court, London.

It appears that the Hon. Charles Hoyt has not alone made a will that leaves all his theatrical property to Bert Dasher, but that if he dies before he has time to alter it, the theatrical world will be somewhat astonished. Mr. Hoyt is worth nearly \$500,000, and has not a living relative. The theatrical firm known as Hoyt & Thomas, will, at his death, become Dasher & Thomas. The beautiful Hoyt home, with its private theater and spacious grounds at Charleston, N. H., will be turned into a home for indigent actresses. It will be called the "Flora Walsh Home," and endowed with \$150,000. Mrs. Walsh, Mr. Hoyt's mother-in-law, will get \$50,000, and the balance will be used to build a mausoleum in which will rest Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt and Mr. Hoyt's father.

LAY SERMONS.

There are times when heaven seems far and when high walls of doubt and unbelief seem to rise up between Christ and our hearts. They are lifted up suddenly, sometimes, and a single hasty word, or an unjust thought, are like great, strong iron doors shutting us out from all the joy of God's presence, and the light of His forgiving love. In this state, how the burdens of life grow and its cares multiply, and life seems a sorry thing, and we get into sloughs of despondency, and pass out from all that sweet environment of God's presence which makes us cheerful, and which gives us strength to cling to the cross whenever our feet slip. It is this losing sight of Calvary which makes life darkness for the Christian, sometimes, and which dims his spiritual vision and makes for him a weak until he is ready to cry out, "O, wretched man that I am, who is able to deliver me from the body of this death?"

The very worst thing for the Christian is continual introspection. If we would grow in spiritual life we must keep our eyes fixed on Christ—we must bear in mind ever the immeasurableness of His forgiving mercy.

Christian life, like natural life, is a continual growth. The redeemed man does not spring all at once into perfection. As it is in nature, "first the seed, then the blade, and then the full corn in the ear," so it is with him. If the seed of Christ-love is planted in his heart it will gradually germinate and unfold until he becomes Christ-like, and full of His life and spirit. When we can say with the psalmist, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God," our life will be lifted up into a new spiritual environment, and the summer of our spiritual growth will begin. We shall not then attempt to climb to heaven on our perfections, but we shall strive to reach it by climbing the ladder of God's mercy, which He will let down to us, and, with our eyes fixed on Him, forever stepping upward, we shall have no time to consider our own strength and to be continually weighing our shortcomings, for God's strength and His grace will be sufficient for us.

If we give ourselves to Christ, and consecrate ourselves and all our powers to Him, we dishonor Him by a continual worry lest we are not Christians after all. It is like saying "I have done my part, and have committed my life to Christ's service, but I am afraid He will not do his part. I am worried lest I should not be good enough to reach heaven after all."

My dear friends, you cannot force goodness at God. He will not force Christ upon you. If you have really taken Christ into your heart you cannot help growing up into His image. As you breathe more and more of His spirit you will find your life impelled by it, and your character changed by it. But you must have some battling to do before that is all accomplished. The new man in Christ Jesus will have to put off the old, natural man, and sometimes it requires a terrible conflict to fully do that.

But the grace of Christ is sufficient for you, and it is through Him that we win all our victories over evil. And He gives us help according to the measure of our need and our faith. But He wants us to come boldly to the throne of grace with faith active and trust strong. God is power, but in His powerlessness. Then we realize that our sense of dependence upon God will grow, and it will have that clinging element which will not admit of the soul's being cast off. As says Drummond "The new Testament is nowhere more impressive than when it insists on the fact of man's dependence. In its view the first step in religion is for man to feel his helplessness. Christ's first beatitude is to the poor in spirit. The condition of entrance to the spiritual kingdom is to possess the child-spirit—that state of mind combining at once the profoundest helplessness with the most artless feeling of dependence. And the result of the due apprehension of our personal helplessness will be that we shall no longer waste our time over the impossible task of manufacturing energy for ourselves.

Following nature, only one course is open to us. We must refer to environment. The natural life owes all to environment, so must the spiritual life be God. As nature, therefore, forms the complement of the natural life, God is the complement of the spiritual life.

It is in God alone that we are complete. From Him we draw those spiritual supplies which are essential to the growth of the spiritual life within us. Learn of Me, is what Christ says, "and ye shall rest unto your souls." Out of the knowledge of His love, His infinite power and willingness to help, comes peace—that highest peace which is satisfying, and in which the soul can forever rest. It does not come until we give up all to Christ, and our hearts are stayed on Him. Then this rest is abiding, and sure, and eternal. From its root joy blossoms, and out from even the sorrows of earth bursts the beautiful flowers of hope and faith. "He that abideth in Me, and the same bringeth forth much fruit." In this is the seed of a growing, happy, Christian life. "Abide in Me."

O, restless, weary soul, heed this admonition, for He is our only refuge and help. "If ye abide in Me, ye are the branches." Consider this oneness with Christ, and abide in Him.



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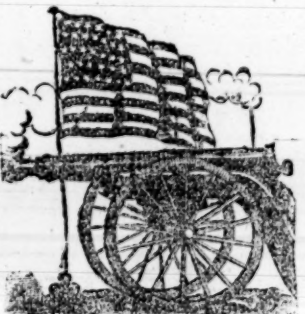
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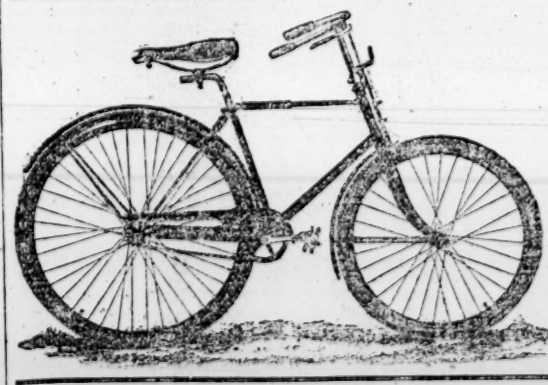
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128, 130, 132 and 134

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\$1.25 We offer a serviceable Child's Suit, age 4 to 14, worth \$1.75.

\$1.50 and **\$1.95**—If you want something a little better than the above ask to see those we sell at these prices, in light and dark colors; age 4 to 14 years.

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We especially call your attention to our line of Two-pants Suits, which save time and trouble in buying odd pants. Extra good values at \$3.10, worth \$4.50 and \$5.

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25c Boy's Percale Cheviot and Outing Flannel Waists in all the latest patterns; worth 60c.

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75c To \$1.25—Boys' celebrated Star Shirt Waists in all the latest Spring patterns.

5c Boys' fancy bordered Cotton Handkerchiefs; worth 10c.

15c Boys' plain white pure Irish linen Initial Handkerchiefs; worth 25c.

50c Boys' normal mixture Otis Health Underwear; worth 75c.

15c Boys' black and gray long seamless Stockings; worth 25c.

10c To \$1.00—A large line of boys' and children's latest style Neckwear in all the different designs.

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Men's Furnishings.

500 doz. Waterproof Collars and Cuffs, guaranteed to give satisfaction, and are the correct thing for warm weather—collars, 2 for 25c; cuffs, 25c pair.

Bar and Barber Coats—White drill, long, lay-down collar, 4 buttons and full length; made up first-class; sizes 34 to 44, at 85c; reduced from \$1.25.

150 doz. Gent's Neckwear in Tecks and Bows; an endless variety of patterns; all the new effects; these goods are bargains at 50c; our price during this week, 25c.

50 doz. Gent's Dress Suspenders, fine woven French webbs, heavy silk ends; the latest improved buckles and clasps; drawer supporters; 45c; cut from 75c.

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35c and 45c buys a good serviceable Straw Hat, worth 75c and \$1. Inquire for the Bargain Counter.

The "Golden State" straw Hats are the best for the price in the market.

At 75c—Ventilated Straw Hats, worth \$1.25.

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At \$1.50—Ventilated Straw Hats worth \$2.

The Borneo, most popular Straw Hat of the season, \$2.50; regular price \$3.50.

The World's Fair curled, stiff brim, ventilated top, split Mackinaw Hat at \$2; worth \$3.

The "Santa Monica" ventilated and plain straw Hat with elastic cord attached, at \$2 and 2.50; worth \$3 and 3.50.

The popular Fedoras in all the latest shapes and colorings, at \$1.45, worth 2; at \$1.65, worth 2.50; at \$2, worth 3; at \$2.50, worth 3.50.

The "Dandy" derby in all colors at \$1.50; can not be matched elsewhere for less than \$2.50.

John B. Stetson & Co.'s Stiff Hats at \$3.50; regular price \$4 and 4.50.



ASK FOR
\$7.45

Men's new Spring Cheviot and Tweed Suits reduced from \$10.

ASK FOR
\$10.00

Men's new Spring Cassimere Sack or Frock Suits reduced from \$12.50.

ASK FOR
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Men's new Spring Cheviot or Worsted single and double-breasted Sack Suits reduced from \$15.

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Men's new Spring single and double-breasted black and blue Cheviot Sack Suits reduced from \$17.50.

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Men's new Spring imported black Cordscrew Sack or Frock Suits reduced from \$20.

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Men's new Spring gray or brown clay Worsted Sack or Frock Suits reduced from \$20.

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Schnabel's finest Kersey Spring Overcoats in all shades reduced from \$25.



Ladies' Oxfords

and Slippers.

\$1.50 For this price we lead; we carry Black or Russet Oxfords, round or square toe, widths from A to EE; something never attempted by any other shoe house in Los Angeles.

\$2.00 For this price we are world-beaters, carrying the best goods that money can buy; we have all sizes, all widths, from AA to EE; inspection will prove our assertion.

\$3.00 Gives you your choice from the grandest assortment ever shown. This price includes a complete assortment of Russet Oxfords.

\$4.00 A genuine French Dongola Oxford, any and all styles of lasts, hand-turned and perfect fitting in every respect.

\$5.00 At this price we have the largest and most complete stock of Oxfords ever shown on the Coast, comprising the best makes the market affords. We carry them in round or square toe, high or low heels, kid, cloth and patent leather trimmings. In fact, any style your heart could wish. We warrant every pair we sell.

\$6.00 Buys a beautiful, bronze; Huntington Oxford, Louis XVI. heel, neat upper toe, bronze cloth top to match and cut very high. This Oxford has been designed by our shoe buyers and manufactured especially for us.

With our varied experience in the Shoe business, and having had many calls for FANCY FOOTWEAR, we decided to place a large order for the manufacture of such goods. We carry a full line of the celebrated Robitsek's Viennese fine Satin and Kid Slippers and Oxfords. We have them in all colors—white, pink, blue, yellow; in fact, when you want your dress matched, bring a sample to us; we can match it.

Ladies' Shoes.

\$2.50 Buys the famous "Utica Shoe," round and square toes, flexible soles, well made of the best leather.

\$3.00 Buys a French Dongola Shoe, round or square toe, plain or patent leather tips, full flexible soles; very comfortable for the feet; made by Curtis & Wheeler.

\$5.00 Curtis & Wheeler's famous make of perfect fitting shoes. We give a genuine hand-turned sole, with or without tips, common sense or high heels, self-conforming to the feet, making it the most desirable shoe for ease and comfort.

Men's Shoes.

\$2.00 We have a line of shoes which is the workman's friend; wear well and are very comfortable, having no nails to hurt the feet.

\$3.00 Our celebrated NOXALL, all styles, in congress or lace, hand welt and good quality of calfskin; we guarantee them far superior in every respect to any \$3 shoe in the market.

\$5.00 Johnson & Murphy's calf shoes; any style you wish, from the pointed to the broadest French toe made; equal to any \$7 shoe ever put on the market.

Children's Shoes

We have the most complete stock of Children's Shoes in California, carrying from the very best French Kid the market affords to the medium grade of Dongola.

\$1.50 Gets a very dressy Dongola Shoe, patent leather toe caps, in all widths. This Shoe fits well and gives the best of satisfaction.

\$1.75 Buys a nobby Shoe, suitable for a very dressy Shoe, full slipper cut, straight last, with square patent leather toes; a perfect beauty.

Do not forget our famous line of Noxall Children's Shoes when you want a good, dependable Shoe for every-day wear; sizes 6 to 8, \$1; 8½ to 11, \$1.25; 11½ to 2, \$1.50.

Infants' Shoes.

50c Buys a pair of nice soft Dongola Shoes for the baby.

75c Buys a pair of Williams & Hoyt's Dongola patent tip shoes.

\$1.00 Buys a pair of Waterbury's finest French Dongola shoes.

\$1.25 Buys a pair of Waterbury's finest French Kid shoes.

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TWELFTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, MAY 28, 1893.

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INGALLS.

Take the Negro Back to His Native Africa.

The Experiment of Negro Suffrage Has Been a Disastrous

Experiment to White and Black—A Colossal Exodus to Come.

Meanwhile the Race Problem in the Semes of the Republic, and Will Grow in Importance Until It is Solved.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

Politics is the metaphysics of force. It concerns the daily life of the Nation; the content and dispersion of the resources; the elevation of its morality; the defeat of its enemies; the perpetuation of its energies; the extension of its dominion. The science of politics is founded upon reason. The art of politics rests upon power. One is abstract, the other is concrete. One is theory, the other is practice. One is a text book, the other is administration. One deals with ideas, principles and maxims, the other with the motives, passions and interests of men. The political philosopher constructs an imaginary state like a geometric problem. The practical statesman, recognizing the impossibility of perfection in government, strives for beneficent results, and prefers temporary concessions to final failure. If he cannot conquer he will compromise. If he cannot go straight to his goal he will deviate rather than make no progress. In politics half a loaf, or even a crust or a crumb, is better than no bread.

For twenty-five years the people of the North have been dealing with the negro question. The United States upon a political theory. We have treated it as a problem in logic to be demonstrated by syllogism. We have regarded it as a moral abstraction and demanded the rigid application of the precepts of the divine law to its consideration. Other subjects, domestic and foreign, have been viewed from the standpoint of expediency and selfishness, but in this we have been altruistic. Smitten with penitence for national sins we have been making contributions to the conscience of the world. We have juggled and jockeyed with the finances, bullied the Chinese, despoiled the Indians, played fast and loose with the pensioners, said one thing in our platforms and done another in our practice, but to the negro we have hitherto been just. Organized benevolence has made vast contributions for education and religion, and in our statutes we have recognized the injunction to do unto others as we would that they should do unto us. Disregarding the dictates of history, the prejudices of the vanquished and the ordinances of nature, we have endeavored to adjust the social and political relations of the white and colored races in the forum of conscience rather than on the basis of reason, and to inquire what was right rather than what was practicable within the limitations of human conduct.

In the thirteenth fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution are incorporated the final results of the war of the rebellion. They are its summary. These few paragraphs are the treaty between the victors. In them are the terms of the peace. We have tensely to maintain the integrity of the Union and in denial of the dogma of State sovereignty, the future historian will not fail to note that the three amendments are silent upon this subject, and that the negro was not even conclusively, and the other principally, to the freedom, citizenship and suffrage of the negro race. The right of secession, if it ever existed, exists now, so far as any declaration in our organic law is concerned. It has not been renounced, nor is the supremacy of the Nation affirmed in its charter.

This omission is more remarkable from the fact that at the outset the abolition of slavery was not avowedly contemplated. The Republican party repudiated the assertion that they intended to interfere with the existence of slavery in the States. Had the purpose to destroy slavery been declared, the border States would have been irrevocably lost and the issue made more perilous and uncertain. Compensated emancipation could undoubtedly have been carried through Congress long after the war began, and the overture to the servile system was only decreed at last as an act of military necessity, upon which the President invoked the favor of God and the considerate judgment of mankind.

When the thirteenth amendment was proposed in 1862, the Republican party in Congress indicated no purpose to interfere with the control of citizenship and suffrage in the States. Republican leaders were openly hostile to negro suffrage, especially in the West, where citizenship was by native right conferred on the negro. It appeared to the self-interest of the Southern States to voluntarily extend suffrage to him by reducing Congressional representation in proportion to the fraction to whom the right of voting was denied. As this amendment was promptly ratified, it was voted by the Reconstruction Act of 1867, and by the fifteenth amendment in 1870, declaring that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude."

The right to vote is conferred upon no one by the Constitution or its amendments. The power of the States to limit suffrage by nativity, sex, property, illiteracy or non-payment of taxes is absolute now, as it has been from the beginning. The only limitation of this power is that no discrimination or deprivation shall be made against citi-

zens of the United States solely because they are of African descent, are black and have been slaves. The States are prescribed the proper educational qualifications for suffrage, but these must apply to black and white alike.

Mr. Wickliffe, an eminent member of the New Orleans bar and a prominent leader of advanced thought in Louisiana, in a recent paper in the Forum, that negro suffrage has been a failure. He sets forth with great power the disastrous consequences of building, ballot-box stuffing and other evil practices against the rights of the negro to society. As a solution of the difficulty he suggests a repeal of the fifteenth amendment, and the reversion of the entire subject of suffrage to the States. In other words, that the idea of impartial citizenship shall be abandoned by the Nation, and the advantage of the increment of political representation shall be relinquished by the South. To what extent Mr. Wickliffe speaks for the Southern people does not appear, but the opinions he represents are common to the South among thoughtful and patriotic men in all parts of the country, and will sooner or later demand a dispassionate verdict.

Sufficient time has now elapsed to allow unbiased judgment of the fifteenth amendment. It should provoke no resentment to affirm that the anticipations of the authors and supporters of these measures have not been realized. The clamorous and malignant aspersion that the negroes devised to subvert Republican supremacy in the South requires no comment, but had this purpose been the motive, its inevitable failure could have been predicted. The experiment of negro suffrage has been disastrous, both to the whites and the blacks, and has been a failure by the intervention of national authority, without friendly cooperation by the whites, it resulted in episodes that cannot be contemplated without humiliation and regret. Following the withdrawal of violence and blood that has left an indelible stigma upon our civilization. The attempt to reorganize society by the reversion and metastasis of its political structure, the subversion of brains, political experience, land-ownership and habits of domination by ignorant numbers could have but one issue. The morality of reconstruction and the fifteenth amendment was unimpeachable, but the wisdom of the measure is open to question. After a stupendous convulsion, the unnatural political fabric fell and the great was the fall thereof. The foundations of society were shaken and the institutions of liberty and self government were overturned. The organic law remained, but the negro vote was practically suppressed. It is tolerated only now so far as to insure the unification of the white vote in Congressional and Presidential elections.

Frederick Douglass is perhaps the widest known and most distinguished representative of the negro race. He is an eloquent, accomplished and dignified gentleman. His father was a white man and his mother a slave. It is, perhaps, not surprising to affirm that the distinction of Douglass is not on account of his African blood, but in spite of it. The intellectual traits, qualities and characteristics which have given him renown are due to his Anglo-Saxon reinforcement. He once said that he believed the social antipathy between the white and black races was not inherent, but casual, a temporary prejudice that would be obliterated, so that they would eventually coalesce, and the race question has no indications at present that this prophecy will be verified. Instead of vanishing, the repugnance appears to be more distinct and emphatic. Mr. Douglass bravely acted upon his theory, and in the most conspicuous manner seriously approved. Whether justly or unjustly, African blood is regarded by the Caucasian as a taint to be abhorred. The discovery of an unsuspected negro strain by the heroine in the tragic motive novel of Howells' most powerful novel. Whether this sense of degradation is peculiar to Americans, and due to slavery is disputed. Certainly the revulsion in Europe is not so marked as here, but in the most cosmopolitan capitals the negro is not *persona grata*. Black is not a badge of inferiority, because Cubans, Brazilians, Spaniards and Hindoos are of dusky hue, but the African is not considered an equal or wanted to be a negro. Probably a more educated and intelligent negro would prefer to be white.

That the condition of the African has been improved in many respects by the action of the Reconstruction arguments, but his progress has been toward segregation. The great gulch between the races has widened and deepened since emancipation. As dependants and subordinates, the blacks were associates of the whites. As political equals they are strangers. Their children are no longer playmates. They are taught in separate schools, they worship in separate churches. They are buried in separate cemeteries. The possible barrier is more insuperable at the North than the South, and the proscription more contemptuous and intolerant. Wherever the negro appears in considerable num-

bers the irritation is violent. Their settlement in any locality depresses the value of real estate and repels white occupation. In the two races would contact with them and shun the South as an infected region. Places of trust, honor and emolument are shut against them inexorably. With confessed majorities in many districts and the balance of power in many others, they have positions of high rank in the State or national governments. Although more than two hundred thousand enlisted in the Union armies, no full-blooded negro holds a commission in the army or navy, and in the militia organization is distinct. The learned professions, business, commerce and manufactures are open to all, but except with his own people the African has no function. His occupations are menial in his employment, his faith in education and in content. The rights and immunities conferred by the three constitutional amendments have given him no protection against the stronger edicts of public opinion. Surrounded by opposition, he is a pariah, and by advantages from which he is excluded, the future offers no prospect of release from a bondage whose imperceptible manacles are forged and riveted by the tyranny of nature. In the high caste enterprise and courage he has no competition. Excluded from the ennobling fraternity which unites the branches of the Aryan race, he is exiled by an inexorable decree.

This lamentable destiny seems harsh and tragic in its pathos, because the association of the two races is voluntary. The African came here as a prisoner of war, and has been the helpless victim of unspeakable cruelty and avarice. Whether capable of high mental development or not, he is susceptible of loyalty and self-sacrifice. His instincts are friendly to civilization. His sensibility is extreme. He endured the injustice of centuries without protest, and submitted to incredible oppression without revenge.

In the history of the world, no protection has been to abrogate the ordinances of nature and to suppress the prejudices of instinct, its repeal would be a criminal climax that would shock the conscience of mankind. Contrasted with such perfidy and treachery, the white and luminous with integrity. It would give national sanction and approval to the crimes by which suffrage has been made a mockery and the brotherhood of man a bloody and distorted dream. Practically the fifteenth amendment has already been nullified in every State where the negro vote threatens white supremacy. Violence is no longer practiced, for fraud is simpler and less costly than force. The negro is no longer allowed to come to the polls to vote, but he is excluded from the ballot box by the white voter, and it is easier to comment elsewhere. It has been reserved for Mississippi, fertile in "plans," to devise a method of constitutional disfranchisement by the use of an educational qualification that admits the white illiterate and excludes the negro. In that paradise of justice and reparation the elector must "be able to read any section of the Constitution" of the State, or he shall be able to understand the same when read to him, or give a reasonable interpretation thereof. Armed with discretionary powers under a vague and elastic provision like this, reinforced by complicated provisions for registration and the payment of poll taxes, the judges of election will be at fault if white supremacy is not indefinitely maintained.

The South is "solid" because of the negro. The North is silently sullen because of the negro. The division of the Republic divides the sections as palpably now as in 1861, because of the negro. Democratic success arouses jealousy and distrust in the North, as Republican success excites terror and repudiation in the South, because of the negro. Slavery is not a relic of the past, the Union is restored, but in sentiment, in sympathy, in vital national spirit, we are not a blended, assimilated, homogenous people. Nationality is in the North. The South is isolated, because of the negro.

Baffled and thwarted by the failure of their attempt to enfranchise the slave, the party that freed him and enacted the fifteenth amendment have apparently abandoned the struggle and left the negro to his fate. The history of the existing truce between the North and South. Let the South deal with the negro as it pleases is the protocol. We have bought peace by the surrender of the civil and political rights of the freedmen, and by consenting to the practical abrogation of all the constitutional amendments. No one doubts that the demand for the recognition of the political equality of the negro, and his right to have his vote fairly and freely cast, and honestly counted, would be followed by an outbreak of sectionalism as violent as any that raged during the period which closed with the capitulation of Hayes in 1877. When the negro is permanently acquiescent in this condition, he will be a permanent menace to the peace of the Nation.

For 270 years history on this continent has concerned itself with the negro. The politics of the United States have turned upon the race question. In the convention in 1787, Mr. Madison said the States were divided not by area or climate, but by the effects of having or not having slaves. The slaves have been freed, they have been made citizens, they have been deprived of their rights and reduced to the condition of slaves again. We have omitted no test or criterion, and the African question is as far from safe, satisfactory, permanent settlement as at any former stage of its consideration. The ghost of our victim rises at every feast. It will not down at our bidding.

One unprecedented alternative remains untried; one method of extrication from the desperate dilemma, one avenue of escape from perils that may be greater than any yet encountered—banishment, exile, expatriation. The horrors of Siberia, the atrocities of Russian edicts against the Jews, the brutal mob violence toward the Chinese, have provoked indignation protest, but they are increasing in human barbarity by the increasing crimes against the negro in all parts of the United States. The North is disgraced by occasional lynchings and mob law, but public opinion demands the punishment of the participants. In the South scarcely a day passes without the record of the death by torture of some "negro brute" at the hands of an infuriated populace. By what demonic possession this patient, docile and timid race who were safely left in charge of the women and children and estates of their masters during four years of war, have been transformed into fiends devoted to rape, arson and murder, is not disclosed, but such is the trepidation, or the treachery, of an element in the South

that to accuse a negro is to condemn him to death at the stake without exaltation of appeal. No one could read the ghastly and repulsive details of the recent burning of the negro in Texas, the mutilation, the thrusting of hot irons into his eyes, the aggravation of agony, without compassionate incredulity. It was a revelation of inconceivable depravity. The crime of which the victim was accused was inexcusable, but the vengeance was equally inhuman. And today comes the report of the murder of Peterson, by some of the "best citizens of Denmark." The alleged complicity of the authorities of the State.

If this condition is the inevitable consequence of the contact of the two races, separation, voluntary or compulsory, at whatever cost, is the dictate of wisdom, morality and national safety. If reconciliation upon the basis of justice and equality is impossible, then migration to Africa should be the policy of the future. To that fertile continent from whence they came, they would return, not as aliens and strangers, but to the manor born. To their savage kindred who still swarm in the solitudes they would bring the alphabet, the Declaration of Independence and the Bible. Emancipated from the traditions of bondage, from the habit of obedience and imitation, from the knowledge of its vices, which is the only instruction of a strong race to a weaker, the African might develop along his own axis of growth and civilization. He might not want to go. He is a native. He is a citizen. He has the right to stay. So he has the right to vote. He has the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. He has been deprived of them all. Only the right of domicile remains. He could, perhaps, submit to the loss of this with the same resignation which has accompanied his surrender of the rest. There are vague indications of cleavage. In some regions the inertia is being overcome. Communities are pervaded by aimless agitators like those which preceded the flight of the Tartar tribe across the desert. The "exodus" is an intimation of what may follow.

The people east of the Rocky Mountains do not understand the Chinese question as it exists here. This is the battle ground of the races of the Occident and Orient, and San Francisco is the head of the government of the Chinese of America. It is here that their rulers live and it is here that they look for law and punishment. They have no respect for American laws and they do as their Chinese rulers dictate. Right here in San Francisco the Chinese own property which is worth more than \$75,000,000, and of the ready cash in circulation on the Pacific Coast they control at least \$15,000,000. They furnish more than one-third of all the labor we use, and they have so woven themselves into our life through our industries that we are almost dependant upon them. When the Geary act compelling the Chinese to register themselves was passed it was my duty to enforce the provisions of the law. I saw that we had to keep the Chinese that were now here, for the time at least, and at the same time keep out the hundreds of thousands of coolies who were trying to get in. As soon as the act was published a cry went up from the Chinese that the Chinese must go. At the same time there came word from the vineyard and fruit-raising districts of California that the wholesale deportation of them would ruin all such industries. The result was the problem how to keep out the coolies and keep in the present laborers.

"I should think that you could have gotten outside laborers for the vineyards," said I.

"The thing has been tried," replied Mr. Quinn, "but no workers seem to be as good as the Chinese. Down in Fresno not long ago 3000 negro men and women were brought from Tennessee and Alabama to work in the vineyards here. The Chinese were discharged and the negroes put in their places. In less than a month there was not a negro able to work, and the raisin-growers, having lost thousands of dollars, fell back again on the Chinese. The picking of grapes in California is by no means an easy job. The sub-irrigation of the soil and the hot sun, which

Miss J. Why, Mr. Gayboy, I supposed that you were in Europe by this time. It was only the other evening that father said that the last he heard of you you were half seas over.

Pronouncing Foreign Words.
(Chicago Post.)

Foreigners are so infinitely more civil than we about mistakes in pronunciation that that is half the trouble with us. If we were obliged to speak properly in order to make ourselves understood it would be an excellent corrective. But in addition to their politeness foreigners are much more eager to master our language than we to acquire theirs. Hence, instead of learning to teach when we visit abroad, we are often obliged to learn from them. A good many foreigners cater to our ignorance when they come to live here, probably for business reasons. Germans actually mispronounce their own names to please us. I have seen articles of trade, they become mutilated and unrecognizable at their hands. It is not much trouble to learn that w-e-e-n in English is pronounced v-e-e-n in German, and that a w-i-n-e-r is a Vienna sausage. It would be to our knowledge, too. But the man who sells the sausage calls it a w-e-e-n-er instead of a v-e-e-n-er, and the lesson is lost. He sacrifices his birthright for a mess of sausage and may have the chance of learning something which may be useful under other circumstances. At all events it is a good investment always to know what one is talking about.

American Indian Mythology.
(Chicago Herald.)

A sort of mythology has grown up about the American Indian in regions whence he vanished 100 years ago. The popular names of many plants include the adjective Indian. Few persons in America say Indian corn now, but Indian cake is a term still strongly used. The name of Mason and Dixon's line, and there is even a plant known to children as Indian tobacco. The brilliant canna is called Indian shot because its seeds are black, bullet-like pellets. Indian traditions are preserved with a sort of reverence in the South. Twenty-five years ago local travelers on a certain road in Worcester county, Md., commonly stopped at a point in the remote country, reached under a bush at the roadside, drew forth a stone mortar and pestle used by Indians 100 years before, showed the relics to any stranger in the company and carefully put them back. A whole neighborhood knew the whereabouts of these instruments, but they seemed as safe as in a museum.

Woman Against Woman.
(Boston Herald.)

The return from the back towns in Kansas are all in, and it appears that but one woman mayor was elected in the recent municipal elections throughout that State. Although there were seventeen women candidates for that office, Hildert, Kansas has had six or eight women mayors. South, while the number of voters of that sex has increased, the number of women elected to office has diminished. Here is something that seems to need explanation.

CARPENTER.

The Organized Celestials on the Pacific Coast.

Internal Revenue Officer Quinn Interviewed on Chinese Vice.

Chinese Lotteries Which Net the Managers \$20,000 a Day.

And Smuggling Schemes Which Bring Fortunes—The Chinese Millionaires of San Francisco and the Rich Six Companies.

Two Hundred and Twenty-five Million Dollars Sent to China—\$75,000,000 Owned by Chinamen in San Francisco—What the Six Companies are and How They Rule the Celestials—Their Defense of Law and Their Encouragement of Chinese Slavery—The Highbinders and Some of Their Recent Murders—How Chinamen are Smuggled into the United States and a Look at the Famous Doctor, La Po Tai—Wong Fat, the Millionaire, and His Organization.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 20, 1893.—One of the most interesting men in the United States at the present time is the Hon. John C. Quinn, the United States Collector of Internal Revenue for the district of California. He is the man who has been making the fight in California for the restriction of Chinese immigration, and who, had Secretary Carlisle not withdrawn the provision that the Chinese must register themselves by photograph, would, by this time, have practically stopped the immense amount of smuggling which is continually going on by the organized Chinese of America.

I had a long chat with him the other night about these people on the Pacific Slope. Said he:

"The people east of the Rocky Mountains do not understand the Chinese question as it exists here. This is the battle ground of the races of the Occident and Orient, and San Francisco is the head of the government of the Chinese of America. It is here that their rulers live and it is here that they look for law and punishment. They have no respect for American laws and they do as their Chinese rulers dictate. Right here in San Francisco the Chinese own property which is worth more than \$75,000,000, and of the ready cash in circulation on the Pacific Coast they control at least \$15,000,000. They furnish more than one-third of all the labor we use, and they have so woven themselves into our life through our industries that we are almost dependant upon them. When the Geary act compelling the Chinese to register themselves was passed it was my duty to enforce the provisions of the law. I saw that we had to keep the Chinese that were now here, for the time at least, and at the same time keep out the hundreds of thousands of coolies who were trying to get in. As soon as the act was published a cry went up from the Chinese that the Chinese must go. At the same time there came word from the vineyard and fruit-raising districts of California that the wholesale deportation of them would ruin all such industries. The result was the problem how to keep out the coolies and keep in the present laborers."

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"How do these companies work?" I asked.

"They do their work openly to a great extent," replied Mr. Quinn. "They are as a court for the Chinese, and the Celestials come hundreds of miles here to San Francisco to have the presidents of these companies settle their troubles. There is no appeal from them. The Chinamen profess to be the law, and certainly disappear," and no one but the Six Companies will know what has become of them. As to their business, there is no doubt but they have been engaged for years in smuggling opium, the importing of Chinese women for immoral purposes, and are fronting the Chinese laborers in defiance of the Exclusion Act. It is estimated that a handsome Chinese girl of 12 or 14 years of age is worth, when landed in San Francisco clear of the customs and costs, \$2500. While men are hired to perjure themselves in swearing that these girls were born in America, and then come home again. Hundreds of women have been brought in this way and the Six Companies pay the perjury and hire the lawyers to defend the cases. The reporter Harton, to whom I have already referred, ran two white men to earth about six months ago. They had just landed a Chinese girl aged only 10 years, the men were arrested and the girl was found at a disreputable place where she had been taken immediately after being landed by the Six Companies, and a new era was opened by the same organization. It is estimated that it cost the companies between \$5000 and \$6000 to land this girl, and the companies stick to their own people to the last. They spare no expense to accomplish their ends, and are honest in carrying out the most immoral of their contracts."

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was the reply. "Next begins the persecution that will ruin his business if he is a merchant, or cost him his place if he is a laborer. All help in time of sickness or financial trouble will be denied him, and fourth, his bones will have to lie after his death in alien soil instead of being buried, cleaned, scraped and polished and sent back to China. This means disbarment from the heaven of Confucius forever. So much for lawful persecution. Now comes the time of disobedience. It is important enough it may cause his death, and this will be brought about by the highbinder societies of the Chinese, or the tongs, as they are called. The Six Companies

claim that they have no connection with the tongs, but not long ago when two of these societies were engaged in a murderous war upon each other and the Chinese Consul-General and the police to try to stop their murders, the Six Companies refused to do a thing or give a dollar to hinder the crime or to punish the guilty."

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"The Chinese highbinder," was the reply, "is a Chinaman who never works, but lives off the earnings of bad women and the proceeds of blackmail. He doesn't need to have a man's secret to threaten him, but he has merely to go to him and say, 'Unless you pay the highbinder society \$5000 a month, as the case may be, before Saturday night, we will kill you.' There is no half way measure about it. And should the merchant thus blackmailed cause the highbinder's death, the entire body from the throat to the thighs, he arms himself with a long-barreled revolver or thirty thicknesses of newspaper quilted together and make into a garment that covers the entire body from the throat to the thighs, he arms himself with a long-barreled revolver and knife and goes into the street and waits for the man he is to kill. When the man comes along he begins his work, regardless of the presence of the police, and he finishes it, though he may know he is to hang for it the next day. This sounds horrible, but such things have been done in San Francisco, and will, I doubt not, be done again. Only a few weeks ago one of these men, named Lee Sing, killed a Chinaman named Yik with three policemen in sight of him. He had drawn the black bean of the society, which sentenced him to kill this man Yik, and he killed him. There were four men killed by the highbinders at this time. They were killed because they had registered themselves and had urged other Chinamen to do the same—in other words, to obey the laws of the United States. The highbinder society held a meeting and drew lots as to who should kill the men, and they were all killed according to the drawing. Do you wonder that the Chinese are afraid to fight their own people rather than the laws of the United States? I have heard and seen of this kind of thing in content with ever since I have been in content out here. I have promised to protect the Chinamen who have obeyed the laws; but what can you do? It is an outrage, but how can you help it? You have to fight organized crime and organized money."

"I suppose the Chinese of this city are very wealthy?"

"Yes; there are at least twenty millionaires among them, and the 27,000 Chinese of San Francisco have their hands on all the Chinese money in the United States. As to rich men, take, for instance, Wong Fat, one of the twenty Chinese millionaires of San Francisco. He owns a little store on Dupont street, and the room he occupies is worth \$20,000, but he has branches in every town in Southern California, and he has establishments in Denver, Salt Lake, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Indianapolis and New York. He has smaller branches radiating over the whole country, and he gets reports from every one of them. The Chinese in New York and Washington report to the Six Companies how they are getting on. The man who lives a few doors away from the company's offices, Wong Fat himself controls more than 2000 laborers, and the most of these have been smuggled into this country. It costs a Chinaman \$4000 to be smuggled into the United States, and he pays this money over to the Six Companies out of his wages. He is landed and rented out by the companies to one of these rich Chinamen. Wong Fat, for instance, at \$20 a month, and the other men at \$10 a month to some one else, and of the money he earns the laborer gets only from \$4 to \$8 a month till the \$600 due the Six Companies is paid. If he is sick, however, he is taken care of, and if he dies his bones are sent back to China."

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FRANK G. CARPENTER.

one but their presidents and secretaries know where they are. Their books are kept in a cipher, which can be read only by themselves, and all their work is done in secret. The Chinese in America, you know, come from six different districts of China. They are in reality six different people, having no more points in common than the different Indian tribes. I am told that the Six Companies were organized at first to carry on the business between the different tribes of Chinese in this country, to settle their disputes without recourse to the courts, punish the offenders, take care of the sick, and, above all, send the bones of the Chinese who died in America back to China. This they do today, but they have grown from a small organization to a great power and great wealth. They have the power of life and death over the Chinamen here. Were I to tell you that the Six Companies have sentenced not one, but twenty, men to death, and that the sentence in every case has been executed, I would tell you only what such men as C. B. Harton, a newspaper reporter who has made work among the Chinese a specialty for ten years, has time and again published over his own signature."

MILLIONS FOR CHINA.

"How do these Six Companies stand in China?"

"They are recognized by the Chinese government as the real power of that empire in this country. The Chinese Consul-General is an ex-officio member of their Executive Committee and counsels with their presidents. These companies have been taking charge of the money of the Chinese on the Pacific slope from Alaska to Guatemala, and of the United States, and they have constantly on deposit an enormous amount of money here. Their deposits in the banks of San Francisco often run up as high as three millions of gold coin, and within the last forty years they have shipped out of this country to China the enormous sum of \$225,000,000 in gold. This money was made up of the earnings of Chinese laborers and the profits of Chinese merchants, and if today the Chinese were sent out of this country they would carry away with them more than \$50,000,000 of money. My figures are from the same source as the banking houses of San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, and from the offices of the Six Companies. They are an underestimate rather than an over-estimate."

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THE LITTLE MAID.

O gay and glad was the little maid
In the way she was sitting down.
With her feet all bare, and her curly hair
Of the softest golden brown.

A smile on her lips like a sunbeam shone,
And danced like a fanbeam, too.
And her cheeks were pink as a rose, I think,
That is moist with the dew of the morn.

She sat to watch as the hours went by
The daisy, the pansy, the primrose,
The pretty, the daisy, the primrose,
And the boy on the pony's back.

And the girl with her hat of straw
And apron of snowy white,
Just looked her way, then came to stay
Where she sat in the morning light.

Such dear little friends grew the two to be,
The boy with his eyes of blue,
And the sweet little maid with her hair
Of the softest golden brown.

All the happy morning through,
E. A. Orrs.

The Columbian Exposition.
Who among my young readers has
Not heard of the beautiful "White City,"
That has risen like magic upon the
shores of Lake Michigan, filled with
buildings like palaces, so great and
vast that one is filled with wonder as
one views them, and calls to mind the
splendors rehearsed in the "Arabian
Nights," and all the marvels of Al-
addin.

But it is not of the "Great White
City" as a whole that I desire to tell
you today, but rather of a single build-
ing in which the hearts of the mothers
of the Nation center, and for the com-
pletion of which children all over the
land have helped to raise money. Hun-
dreds of musical and dramatic enter-
tainments have been given, and la-
dies have opened bazaar filled with
beautiful things, until thousands of dol-
lars have been raised, and this beauti-
ful building stands one of the most at-
tractive among the white palaces on
the shores of the lake where the
World's Fair city is built.

"But what is this building called, of
which you are telling us?" you ask.
You never could guess, and so I will
tell you. It is the children's build-
ing, where the children of all nations
may rest who come to the World's Fair,
where they can be fed and housed, and
amused and instructed.

"What a grand idea," you say, "that
the people who have charge of the
World's Fair should think of the chil-
dren. Please tell us something about
the house that has been built for us.
How big is it?"

The building is one hundred and fifty
feet long by ninety feet wide. It is
two stories high, and is decorated in
colors. There is a great variety of
decorations, but those which would in-
terest you most, I presume, are the six-
teen medallions of the children from
other lands. Among these you would
find little Dutch children, and Japanese
children with their eyes like a half
moon, and Indians, French, Spanish
and others. And in this great build-
ing the children are to be made
happy, and everything possible be done
for their amusement and instruction.

Here is something which I have read
about it. Among other rooms upon the
ground floor "are an assembly hall and
a general recreation room. The assem-
bly room contains rows of little chairs
and a platform from which stereopti-
con lectures will be given to the older
boys and girls about foreign countries.

These will be given by experienced
kindergarten teachers, who will then take
the groups of children to see the exhibits
from the countries about which they
have just heard. This audience room
will also be available for musical,
dramatic and literary entertainments,
which will be carefully planned to suit
the intelligence of children of varying
ages. Distinctive and instructive
the city in attendance upon the various
congresses will be secured for brief
talks along their special lines of work.

In this way the youth of the country
will be brought into direct contact with
the men and women who have accom-
plished notable things in the world of
thought."

How fine that will be to have the
wise men and women from all over the
world to entertain you, and tell you of
the many things that will interest and
instruct you.

If the little folks go there their
parents will not need to take their
playthings along with them, for in this
building the toys of all nations will be
found, from the rude wooden dolls of
the uncivilized Indian to the wonderful
dolls of France, which almost seem to
be alive. And these toys the children
will be allowed to play with while they
are told something of the habits and
customs of the people who manufacture
them, and of the lands that they in-
habit. Many and strange will be the
things that you will see here, and you
will come back feeling almost as if you
had visited many lands, and had become
acquainted with the people of many
different countries.

But this will not be all. The people
who provided this building knew how
necessary it was to have a playground
for the children, and so they have made
a beautiful one upon the roof—round
which they have stretched a wire net-
ting so that there will be no pos-
sible danger of falling. This play-
ground resembles a garden with vines
and flowers growing in profusion, and
birds flying about and making it de-
lightful with their presence. It makes
one think of the hanging gardens of
Babylon of which history tells us, and
I should be glad if every one of my
boys and girls could spend many weeks
there, and enjoy all the delights that
have been especially provided for them.

How glad you should be that you
live in this latter half of the nine-
teenth century when the world pro-
vides so wisely and thoughtfully for its
children.
E. A. O.

Bound to Be with the Times.
(Truth.)

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DAVY OF THE ZOUAVES.

A STORY OF MALVERN HILL AND
FREDERICKSBURG.

By Lieut. J. C. Watson, U. S. A.

Special Contribution to The Times.

If you ever go out on the Great
Northern Railroad and stop off at Port
Assiniboine, as I did, to enjoy the hospi-
tality of the Twentieth United States
Infantry, you may see the hero of my
story.

But in 1861 Davy Murray was a New
York newsboy. He had been a "wharf
rat." And he was a bootblack previous
to being a newsboy.

The great war was on, and it is safe
to say that the sights and sounds in
Broadway stirred the blood of every
boy in New York city.

The blare of bands, the gorgeous plu-
mage of the drum-major, throwing his
batoon high in the air, or making it
whirl like the arms of a windmill, the
rattle of the drums, the clear, high
notes of the bugle, the cheers and the
march in the very air—all were intox-
icating.

The march past of a gallant zouave
regiment, with colors flying and drums
beating, fairly swept Davy off his feet.
"I'll learn ter beat a drum," he said.

After that Davy was consumed with a
desire to push the war. He expressed
vehement desires to "prod" various
commanding officers, including Little
Mac, "under the ribs."

It was a glorious day for him when
President Lincoln came down before

"Hi, dere, fellows. Cap'n Howard
is wounded. Nice blokes, you air. Pick
him up easy, or I'll blow de top o' yer
head off. See."

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thought Capt. Howard, with a faint
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and twigs around them.

Howard was borne to the rear in
safety, but Davy stopped before the low
line of trenches, behind which the zou-
aves were firing. He turned front to
the advancing gray coats, took off his
cap and waved it over his head. Then
he rattled the advance.

"Come in here, you little devil,"
shouted a brawny Irish zouave, pulling
him in hand over hand.

Davy's heart did not go unnoticed
in the trenches. Howard was a favorite
in the regiment, and the drummer
boy's gallant stand by the fallen officer
was cheered to the echo.

"Oh, dat's nuthin'," snorted Davy, "I
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The laugh and the cheering changed
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And now swept the third attack over
the bloody field, and Davy crept hastily
into a hole made by a shell. It was
toward the others. The dead
and dying began to form close swaths
of ghastly winrows.

Davy crept forward again. He had
only a confused idea of the line on
which the zouaves advanced. But he
knew that he was on the right of the
brigade, and that a vast number had
plunged away from the scorching fire
into the old railroad cut, in front of the
stone wall where the Confederate arti-
llery had literally blown them to pieces.

It was toward this ravine that he
worked his way. He knew the regi-
mental colors were either captured or
in that ravine, and where the colors
were he knew his Colonel would not be
found far away.

"Holy drum," he whispered to him-
self. "Der boys was just cut to
pieces."

The tide of defeat was now rolling
back the fourth attack, and he had to
lie flat on the ground close to a dead
horse. Nor had he reached the ravine,
when, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon,
the fifth attack was being formed in
line of battle. He lay still among the
dead and watched the Union men again
swarm over the plain, and up almost to
the muzzles of the guns and the edge of
the terrible stone embankment.

But the Confederate fire swept the
plateau so that truly "a chicken could
not live there." In the dark, Davy
crept down into the railroad cut, peer-
ing at every form who wore the zouave
uniform. Davy, in "the pit of hell," as
it was called, he found Col. Howard.

A few yards away lay his horse, disem-
bowed, and several of the officers and
men of the regiment stark and stiff.

Davy crawled close to the man he
loved so well and found him alive.

"Is de flag safe, Curnel?" he whis-
pered.

The wounded man turned a dull eye
on him. "Is that you, Davy? Water,
water!"

"Is de flag safe?" Davy asked, lifting
his canteen to the Colonel's mouth.

"Yes," answered the officer before he
drank. "You'll find one of the dead
color-bearers on it."

"Can you walk, Curnel?"

"No, I'm done for this time, Davy.
Try to get away with the flag."

Davy crawled away among the dead.
It was horrible, but the child was now
hardened, and he lifted first one, then
another. It was so dark he could hardly
distinguish objects, but his sense of
touch was keen.

Ah, there it was at last. As he felt
the silken folds and tassels of the flag
the boy's eyes glistened. It had been
torn from the staff and secreted by
the color-bearer. Davy pulled it away
and rolled it away into a small ar-
chway as he could and crept back to the
Colonel. He placed the water canteen
close to his hand, then up the ravine
he crawled on hands and knees to re-
connoiter. He was so small the out-
lying pickets could hardly see him. A
footstep approached and he crouched
low. "Blessed if it ain't a sentry," he
muttered. "I'm inside the Johnnies'
lines."

The soldier, in a rude butternut suit,
passed near and disappeared in the
darkness. Foot by foot Davy crept
back to the ravine. He heard a low
groan a little to the left and whispered:
"Is that you, Curnel?"

Howard feebly answered.

"I'm back for you."

The officer roused, "Deuce take you
boy. Didn't I order you to carry back
the flag? Back now!"

"Dis ain't the place what I left you
in," Davy continued. "Are yer able to
crawl?"

"No, I tried and had to give up."

"Ver got on a good bit, dough. Hold
on er minit. Some of de boys had
whiskey dis mornin'."

Davy crept silently away again. And
by and by he was back.

"Dis is brandy," guess," he said
putting a silver flask into the Colonel's
hand.

"You've saved my life again, Davy,"
the Colonel said after a draught.

"Meobles," said the boy. "Now fer a
move. Give me der revolver."

Davy crept forward on hands and
knees and Howard painfully set himself
to follow. His arm was broken; he had
a bullet in his shoulder. A fragment of
a shell had torn his side. One leg was

shattered by a bullet and he felt as if
his head had been shot off. Slowly and
with torture he dragged

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(Unless both lungs are seriously affected, the patient may have a reasonable hope of an entire cure if properly treated.)

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The present is woman's age and woman's opportunity. Old prejudices, old customs and hindrances are dying out, and a larger life of intellectual liberty and of social and political advancement is being accorded her, and in the great work for the betterment of the race she is assuming her share of the responsibility and labor. She is coming to the front, too, in the present exhibition of the civilization of the world, and taking her part in the management and direction of affairs in the World's Columbian Exposition, and we see in the liberal appropriations made by Congress for the use of the Board of Lady Managers but another evidence of the change which the world is gradually experiencing in relation to its sentiments toward woman. That there is a solidarity of sentiment toward aiding woman in the display of her industrial attainments and general work is evinced by the interest shown by all nations who participate in this great exposition, and by the appointment by the different governments of committees of representative women to participate in it. The great congress of the world's representative women is something new in the history of the race—a new revelation of her capacities and her efforts, and the all-important part that she is playing in the work of human progress. It is stated that sixty-three organizations will be represented in the Congress of Representative Women, and hundreds of societies and associations. It will be shown that woman as a mere dependant is a creature of the past. That the woman of these latter days of the nineteenth century is a self-sustained, thinking and working factor of the community, no longer a human butterfly, a thing to be simply petted and admired, but one ready to take up the vital life problems that the age is presenting to be solved and ready and capable of helping to work out their solution.

While woman, as yet, has but small representation in the world of commerce and finance, the statistics which will be presented will surprise the world by the vast amount of property which is controlled by women, and woman's industrial success will be a chapter of interest to the whole civilized race. A recent writer, Mrs. Ellen M. Hendon, says:

"In the great Parliament of Religions and Missionary Congresses convening early in September, woman's work is tremendous and her influence becoming intimate. In these congresses that were women to retire in a body from the churches the congregations remaining would be small. They have never aimed to rule the 'church militant,' but they have swelled the list of the 'army of martyrs' and thousands of heroic and gentle lives have been entirely given up to the carrying on of charitable and humane work. They are penetrating into the slums of the great cities, carrying in one hand a broom and in the other the 'crucifix' of the faith that is in them." The Little Sisters of the Poor, the Gray Sisters, the Visiting Nurses, Deaconesses and the Salvation Army, are all striving in different ways to vanquish sin and banish suffering. The army of the church is glorious, but were women's voices dumb in them the strain would not penetrate far beyond the walls of the churches. In the programme arranged by the Woman's Committee of the Missionary Congress we find among those who have promised their cooperation such names as Miss Charlotte M. Young, Mrs. Elizabeth Charles, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Isabella Alden, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, Mrs. Ballington Booth, Mrs. Anne S. Quinton and Miss Edna Dean Proctor. In the Denominational Congresses which follow the Parliament of Religions a committee of women for each denomination will present the work in it. The session of the National Catholic Congress will be devoted to the work of women in that church. The Lutheran women will hold several sessions, and the Jewish women will make known what they have accomplished in connection with their religious organizations, showing the influence of Judaism on the home and on social and economic life. A meeting will be held of ordained women ministers of all denominations, and they will make addresses.

And this new type of woman, interested in public affairs and all that concerns human advancement, will be the faithful wife and mother, too. The awakening of all her faculties, inciting her to broader action, will not destroy her love of home or impair her usefulness and devotion in this field. Among the committees appointed "to point out to the Congress Auxiliary of this committee has led to the formation of the National Columbian Household Economic Association, and for the first time this great subject will receive the attention which is its due. This committee is assigned to three congresses—education, labor and agriculture—besides a special one on housekeeping itself. Many foreign and American women have promised their cooperation. Prof. Lucy Salmon will speak on the 'Practical Application of Economics.' Prof. Catherine Coman on the 'Effect of Competition on the Terms of Domestic Service,' while Scientific and Sanitary Knowledge Involved in Household Economics' will be discussed by Miss Marion Talbot, and the 'Sufferings of Little Children from Incomplete and Unhygienic Nutrition' will be discussed by Mrs. Anna H. Barba and Helen Hitchcock Backus."

As we shall read the report of these various congresses and take note of the higher and wider trend of woman's influence and the unlimited field now open to her efforts, we may exclaim with Mrs. Potter Palmer, 'the Columbian Exposition discovered woman.' And this latter discovery will have, perhaps, not less influence upon the world than the former, for with enlightened womanhood we shall find the complement of a higher manhood. The status of a nation's civilization can be estimated by the status of woman in its midst. This young world discovered 400 years ago, gives nobler recognition to woman than any other land, and thus a day star brightens, and the promise

for its future outfalls that of all other lands.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

Shakespeare Cake.—One and one-half cups of sugar, three-fourths of a cup of milk, three eggs, one-half teaspoon of cream tartar, add one-half cup of melted butter the last thing before putting in the pan. Flavor to taste and bake.

Molasses Cake Plain and Spiced.—One cup sour milk, one of molasses, one heaping tablespoon good apple pie, one teaspoon salt, one of soda dissolved in one tablespoon hot water, one heaping tablespoon ginger, as much flour as you think right, but don't mix it very stiff; if for spiced molasses cake, omit ginger and put one tablespoon each of allspice, cloves and cinnamon, and add one cup each of raisins and currants, and two tablespoons of citron cut fine.

Preserved Oranges.—Choose fresh oranges with a firm, smooth peel, and put them for a night into cold water. The next day they are boiled in a deep pan with much water for fully half an hour. The fruit does not sink, but swims on the top. Therefore, one must be very careful, and with a spoon turn them over so that they are alike throughout. The oranges are then put into an earthen basin filled with cold water until they are all cold. They are laid on a sieve or cloth during the night in a cold place. The next day the oranges are divided into pieces with the skin on, say about six or eight pieces, according to the divisions, and put into tin boxes; finely powdered refined sugar poured upon them, so that they are quite covered, the lid soldered on, and boiled for twenty to twenty-five minutes. If the oranges are put into glasses, they are covered with boiled sugar, which is poured away after a few days, boiled again, and poured over the fruit until the third day, when the glasses are corked and sealed with bladder, which is tied on. Glasses have this advantage, that the contents may be taken out by degrees, when a tin box is opened it must be used up quickly.

Orange Peel (to candy).—Put the thick slices of oranges in lemon salt and water for a few days; then take them out and boil in fresh water till so soft that the head of a pin can easily be put in. Drain, and put them aside. Boil one pound of lump sugar in a breakfast cupful of water for five minutes and pour it over the peel. Let all stand for a week; then put the syrup in a saucepan, just let it come to a boil, and put in the peel; let all boil gently until the peel looks clear, then lift it out, spread on a dish to cool, and powder with castor sugar. Leave until dry, and put away in tins.

TRAVELING WEAR.

Observations of an Experienced Traveler.

Plain Skirts, Triz Bodices and Close-fitted Hats the Style—Thin Hoops and Dark Gloves—Underwear—A Money Bag.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

NEW YORK, May 21.—We are a nation of travelers. It is unusual to find any one who has not been a considerable distance from home and still more rare to find those who do not intend to travel. This year will see the fulfillment of many expectations of this kind; and it is for the benefit of those to whom travel is a novelty that I set down first of all some general observations that will apply in all cases any time.

A survey of the waiting-room at any large station reveals at a glance the inexperienced travelers. Apart from the bundles and heavy bags with which they encumber themselves, and the anxiety they display concerning trains, the details of their costumes are certain indications.

WHAT NOT TO WEAR.

One woman traveling for the first time has a broad-brimmed hat that will



Of gray hop-sacking.

render it impossible for her to rest her head against the back of her car seat, and will probably be blown off as she steps upon the platform or rounds the corner of a street.

Another has a profusion of ribbons of a color that the sun will fade and rain will spot or streak; also lace that will fray when subjected to the dusting necessary at the journey's end. No woman with experience wears feathers that will not stay in curl when caught in a sudden shower or worn on a damp morning.

TIGHT-FITTING GARMENTS.

The inexperienced prides herself upon her wrinkleless "tailor-made" gown. She had it fitted over a new corset, which she will wear no matter how the bodice would be strained were she to put on the old, easy corset which has become moulded to her figure. She has a tight-fitting jacket, very pretty, but which will be so troublesome to take off and put on that she will wear it all day and then take cold when she goes out into the cool, night air.

Her pocket is at the back of her gown, so that she rises from her seat when she wishes to get her handkerchief. The skirt is stylish, but I doubt whether she has a whisk in her handkerchief—she may not have one in her trunk—and one wonders what its rudiments will look like when she reaches Chicago.

THIN BOOTS AND DARK GLOVES.

She is proud of her trim boots; but thin soles and pointed toes are not adapted for walking. Her gloves were

no doubt selected with the idea that they would not soil readily; but brown knit will show perspiration far worse than tawny yellows, and a suede can be worn long after a glove would be intolerably shabby.

ESSENTIALS FOR SERVICEABLE COSTUMES.

A study of the costumes worn by those who know how to dress on all occasions shows certain points of similarity; these may therefore be considered essentials, not only of good taste, but of comfort.

The "demi-tailor" style prevails. The skirts are usually six-gored and are plain, or at least have trimmings of stitchery, braid or folds; in no case ruffles or richings.

For wraps, long coats or capes are preferred to jackets, except for young girls who generally wear blazers. There is a touch of "small cape" effect on the waists of most gowns which does away with the need of wraps, so far as looks are concerned. The hats are small and the majority have small crowns. Sailor hats are popular because of the readiness with which they can be tilted forward or removed.

As to colors, those who understand the effects of wind, sun and rain upon



Blazer costume.

aniline dyes select grays, dark blue or mastic shades.

The gown materials are light-weight tweeds, French serges or chevots, hop sacking, and for mourning costumes, black diagonal. Hop sacking, although the newest, is not altogether to be commended, for it is so loose in texture that it requires lining. Whipcords are occasionally seen and may be considered more chic for a bride; but beyond the advantage gained by having material unlike the majority of well-dressed women, little can be said in their favor.

A TRIM COSTUME.

A traveling gown worn by a tall, slender woman is of gray hop sacking, with four rows of hercules braid an inch wide, laid with a heading of tiny gilt braid, the first six inches from the bottom, the second two inches above it, and the third and fourth similarly spaced just above the knee. The skirt is six-gored, which brings it up to fashionable requirements, and yet keeps the fullness manageable.

The bodice is severely plain with tailor made effect. The basque comes to a slight point back and front, with revers notched at the shoulder and joining at the back to form a collar not unlike the narrow sailor worn by boys, and are trimmed with braids matching those of the skirt. The collar is a broad, straight band, below which it strikes me for summer wear; these broad bands will certainly have to be modified for midsummer. The sleeve, like those of most traveling costumes seen this season, is the regulation leg-of-mutton, with a dot under arm seam. The sleeve of another gown of the same hop sacking had a puff of blue and gray changeable silk for the upper sleeve, also a soft vest of that same material. A sister of gray pongee goes with the costume. The skirt, black alpine, with short red and black quilts.

A BLAZER COSTUME.

A decided contrast to this style is a gown of dove colored English tweed with plain six-gored skirt. The vest is of heavy silk, gray sprinkled with white ballstone spots. It is fitted close to the figure, and buttons from the waist to the point just below the waist. The blazer is open to show the vest, and does not button at any point. It is tight fitting, medium length, with plain broad rolling collar. One row of stitching finishes it. A double-breasted cloak of a shade somewhat darker than the gown, with huge sleeves and plain collar and revers, but without capes of any kind, is furnished with this costume.

No woman needs to be told of the advantages of the blazer and vest combination. With a dark vest for traveling, and plaid or some gray silk for wear when in town, one can have several changes and carry little baggage. The blazer vests are a smooth fitting this season like gentlemen's waistcoats.

AN IMPORTED GOWN AND CAPE.

A striking suit, which bears the unmistakable mark of foreign manufacture, is one of hop sacking of a shade between brown and mastic. The skirt has the appearance of at least two more narrow gores, and it flares considerably at the bottom, but is perfectly plain. The cape covers the bodice completely and has a straight belt four inches wide. A cape collar with three box plaits at the back falls slightly over the sleeves and ends at the side front seams, leaving the front to be ornamented with a yoke effect formed by rows of braid, brown and gilt, brought in from the shoulder to the center, as far down as the bust, holding down tiny plaits which give the fullness below.

The leg-of-mutton sleeve is finished below the elbow with rows of braid, as is also the broad belt before mentioned. The brown alpine has a single quilt that does not reach to the top of the crown. Whether it be the shape of the

hat, or the color, it does not look at all mannish.

TWO MOURNING COSTUMES.

A stout elderly lady in mourning has a traveling gown of black diagonal. The skirt is plain and with the slightest fullness permissible. The close basque has narrow coat tails finished with rows of black buttons, eight on either side, and comes to a point in front and is buttoned from the neck down. It has revers notched at the shoulders and narrowing rapidly from the bust downward. There are rows of buttons on the sleeves from the wrist to the elbow, but on the top so that they will cause no inconvenience in resting the arm upon anything.

Her daughter, a young girl of 15, has a black serge gown relieved by three folds of gray bengaline. A vest of the same with bengaline throat band and girdle and an Eton jacket cut close enough to show about two inches of the silk above the belt forms the waist; it has two deep-cut clovers. Her wrap is a cape of ladies' cloth, gray to match the silk on the gown. It has a full shoulder cape, flaring collar and long, black ribbons fluttering at the back.

A GAYER GOWN.

A costume for a girl several years older is of striped chevot, gray and black, with jacket effect secured by outlining with soutache braid. The fancy revers are lined with blue and gray changeable silk. The sleeve falls in a long fold to the elbow, where a puff of the silk is inserted, below which it is tight fitting and finished with six black buttons, vest size, between the elbow and the waist. The skirt has a decided flare, but is entirely plain. The dust coat is of gray pongee. It is like the old-fashioned cape waterproof, but has an additional cape and is ruched about the throat. It buttons to a point below the waist.

COMBINATION GOWNS.

A very new and stylish combination suit is of grayish brown tweed and navy blue bengaline. The skirt is smoothly in front and over the hips, but has a decided flare at the bottom and an extra plait for fullness at the back and is plain save for three rows of stitching. The basque is cut with narrow jacket fronts shaped well into the figure, sharp points and revers. Few perfectly round waists are now seen. There is a full gathered front of blue silk and a fancy neck band with a dainty gold ornament worn at the left side. The jacket has hercules braid, matching the silk, laid on flat at the very edge. The back of the basque has no center seam, but is fitted closely and finished with a little sounding skirt as full as the bretteles that first appeared this spring. The sleeves have the upper part of blue silk, below the elbow tweed.

The small black turban has folds of blue bengaline, a bow of blue ribbon in the newest, is not altogether to be commended, for it is so loose in texture that it requires lining. Whipcords are occasionally seen and may be considered more chic for a bride; but beyond the advantage gained by having material unlike the majority of well-dressed women, little can be said in their favor.

Another combination costume of brown and gray was worn during the Columbian naval celebration by a young lady who brought it with her from Europe.

The skirt is of the regulation cut and fullness. It has three plaited flounces directly at the foot, overlapping one another so that they give the effect at first sight of a triple skirt, though they are not more than six inches each in width. The gown itself is of gray tweed and the lowest flounce is of gray.

THE "TEA GOWN."

The "tea gown," so-called, had its origin in a very simple manner. In the homes, in order to gather around the samovar, it is often necessary to traverse cold and draughty corridors—hence the big peloric of velvet fluff with fur, which can be gathered around the wearer in transit and thrown back over the shoulders in entering the summer-like atmosphere of the reception rooms. A lady well known for exquisite taste in dress, Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, introduced the garment here a few years ago in modified form to suit her own requirements, and it met with instantaneous success. It consisted of a velvet coat, or Russian blouse, with big revers thrown open over an underdress of lace, crepe de chine, or any other soft and rich material.

The Italian actress, Duse, wore in scene in *Fedora* last winter a real example of a Russian tea gown; it had a yoke and high collar cauboned thick with garnets; from the yoke the two fold of velvet hung in long, straight lines.

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The "tea gown," so-called, had its origin in a very simple manner. In the homes, in order to gather around the samovar, it is often necessary to traverse cold and draughty corridors—hence the big peloric of velvet fluff with fur, which can be gathered around the wearer in transit and thrown back over the shoulders in entering the summer-like atmosphere of the reception rooms. A lady well known for exquisite taste in dress, Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, introduced the garment here a few years ago in modified form to suit her own requirements, and it met with instantaneous success. It consisted of a velvet coat, or Russian blouse, with big revers thrown open over an underdress of lace, crepe de chine, or any other soft and rich material.

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THE CORNUCOPIA.

It was 2 o'clock. The month, April—between two showers, April, smiling with man, under an anvil, a dark green drifts like bits of thisland. The carriages rolled noisily, the idle strollers joyously dawdled through the crowded streets so recently washed by a tepid rain.

With the rain, the dark green brougham of the Count de Rozier turned the corner of the Place de la Trinité, passed swiftly the stormy crossroads of the Boulevard Hausmann, rolled briskly down the Champs-Élysées to suddenly pull up with a jerk, that bounced the baronne like a ball upon the mellow myrtle green, gold buttoned cushions of her luxuriously appointed equipage.

With the shock came a cry, yells, curses, hoots, badinage. She hastily pulled down the glass to find herself the central figure of a jostling throng talking, ordering, gesticulating, swearing, with that furious sympathy and exasperation peculiar to excited mobs. A rugged gamin with hands in his pockets, a fellow of tender heart, thrust his tongue at her, a street urchin smiled and reviled her with a volley of slang, the coachman's whip piled right and left, like an angry blacksnake, and the baronne, mad with terror, was out of the carriage and pushing her way to the pavement with the energy of despair.

Once there she threw herself into the first open door—a cake and cream establishment—passed like a bomb into the ice cream saloon back of it, fell upon a chair, pale, breathless, sweating.

She came to herself slowly. Happily the luncheon hour was over, the pastry room empty. The shopgirls, with nothing to occupy them, were free to crowd about her pitifully with their tales of the carriage step and the remedial learned from romantic novels. They loosened her veil, removed her hat, unbuckled her coat and bodice, and the baronne, hearing everything, the stir and commotion, but unable to move or speak, remained inert and strangled upon her chair.

"Come, come, be quiet, girls. She's all right now, I think," said a sonorous, deep-toned voice—a man's voice, in short—rising authoritatively above the shriller chattering of the excited damsels.

The baronne, opening her eyes, saw a tall form bending over her; also that she was snugly buttoned into a well fitting overcoat, that the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor peeped out under the left lapel, and that the figure was crowned, as her gaze languidly traveled higher and higher, with a face that made her sit bolt upright with a little cry.

"You, Armande?"

It was his turn now to start, gaze at her blankly, drop her wrist as if it burned him and repeat the cry:

"You, Armande?"

Suddenly resuscitated, the baronne sprang to her feet, released her precisely in this way from her skirts and her hair with a sweep of the hand, readjusted her loosened jacket, and once more turned full upon the astonished gentleman the dazzling beauty of her five and thirty years. Then, content with herself, she advanced upon him with outstretched hand.

"Monsieur, need you stand there as if planted?" she said.

"And to think, too, Richard!"—she paused on the name doubtfully and a little reproachfully—"that you did not know me; that you still refuse to speak to me!"

"This was too much. The gentleman smiled 'Richard' unobtrusively in spite of himself.

"I really did not," said he. "As for speaking, you gave me no time. Moreover, madame, one does not seek, as a rule, to crush acquaintances precisely in this way. Divorce even does not warrant it."

"What is it you say—crush old acquaintances?" raising her hand with an appealing gesture.

Menthu while the little waitresses, seeing the lady herself again, had scattered to their usual stations. One only returned with the baronne's chapeau—apparently a tuft of primroses in a lace rosette—assisted her to pin it on her heavy braids, and then she also discreetly departed. The girl out of hearing, the baronne repeated her question.

"What do you mean?" said she. "What old acquaintance did I crush, and how?"

"Me, Richard, the doctor, the Paris physician, your own ex-husband and most obedient servant, madame."

"You?"

From head to foot she scanned this gentleman of these masterful manners, all stately, robust, so much at ease in his plain medical garb and seeming always to hide a smile in the depths of the dark beard rayed there and there with a thread of gray that covered the elegant chin. One by one, with the tip of her slender finger, she pointed to the silvery hairs.

"Chagrins," he said calmly.

She raised her shoulders, smiling lightly.

"But seriously, Richard, explain. Why do you repeat the name 'crushed'?"

He pushed the chair in which she sat toward one of the little tables.

"You will take something, of course. A bad habit, yes, but a plate of cream pistache, I remember."

"Always. Still—take one with me and have sandwiches instead brought for two."

Brief as the time had been the saloon had begun to fill again. They were no longer alone. Curious glances were beginning to turn toward the corner where this handsome couple sat so unconcernedly.

"Well, the fact is, Armande," said the doctor at last, responding to her question, "I said it because it is true. You did crush me, upset me, trampled me, trampled me—your horses did at least. And he gingerly passed his hand up and down his left elbow.

"You are hurt—you are suffering, then?" with anxious contrition.

"Nothing serious. Contused, abraded, as I say, by your horses' hoofs, crushed, for me, your coachman was more adroit than he looked. Your footman too. To restore me to life he conscientiously sought to drown me. I gave him a hundred sous—enough, I suppose."

She regarded him with amusement.

"The same mania always, I see," said she, thrusting absurd questions into a serious conversation.

"A habit of trade. I pass my life questioning, catechizing, drawing people out."

"I know," said she seriously, "and apropos of trade, doctor, what a success you have made of it! I never pick up a paper nowadays but it's Plautier, Plautier, here, there, yonder; hospitals, clinics, memorials, treatises. Your doors besieged by all the world—grandes dames and charwomen! Richard Plautier, celebrated surgeon, doctor à la mode!"

"At your service, madame. You are becoming the same—the woman à la mode, for so sooner do I pick up a paper nowadays than I see you. You have there and yonder—the beautiful Baroness de Rozier—some mention, some compliment, some ray of bonnet! Ah, by the way, all the world, as you say, does come to consult me. Then why not you, Armande?"

"I, Richard? I do not need a consultation; I am in perfect health."

"Precisely—too perfect! Pretty soon, ma belle, you are going to be fat, I warn you, and it won't improve you either."

"You must! I demand she unequally; what must I do?"

"You would have met me here—a public consultation?"

He rose as he spoke to salute a lady who entered—slender, blond, fair, willowy. She stopped at the counter to nibble an éclair and more comfortably than the baronne.

"Who is she?"

"A case of false-anemia. My duty is to her to make her fat."

"And to me to make me thin. You will write to my house to treat me, then, Richard?"

"You—hush!" repeated he indecisively, "but I would be glad to see you."

"You must," she smiled, raised her brows, sighed a little.

"He is—yes," she said.

"Ah, I see," said the doctor, "and comprehend it, too," he added gallantly.

Mme. de Rozier regarded him uneasily. His handsome face remained impassive. Seized with the desire for confidence, however, the baronne resumed:

"Very jealous."

"Well, there's no help for it then; you must come to me. I guarantee to reduce your weight fully a dozen pounds."

She hesitated.

"All the world is there in your office," said she.

"But why in my office? With the key of the little side door—do you remember it?"

"With the double doors, yes, go on."

"You would be able to find your way directly to your own little boudoir—at present my study, but what could I do? The patients filled all the salons and left me nothing. You shall see for yourself, tomorrow, when you come, if it interests you."

"Certainly it interests me," she smiled brightly, "but your fee, doctor, for a consultation?"

"A simple thanks from your beautiful lips."

"How generous! Then—you are no longer a miser, Richard?"

"How provident! And you—no longer a spendthrift, Armande?"

They broke into laughter, light hearted, merry; truly the thing was very odd, ex-husband and wife face to face for the first time in four long years and recalling, as it were, yesterday, the bickerings of other days.

Suddenly the doctor struck his hand to his brow.

"What am I thinking of?" said he, "you, my dear, some cake, wine, some more cream, Armande?"

"Thanks, no more. My appetite is gone."

"Some bonbons, then. You doted upon them once, I know. Wait one moment. I'll have them done up in a package for you."

And guiding the waitress, cornucopia in hand, he went from case to case, from nougat to chocolate, from mocha to pistache, and then, while the girl delayed at the counter to tie the package with a silver cord, he returned triumphantly to the baronne's side.

"The key, Armande," said he very paternalistically, "is down in the bottom of the cornucopia."

She had no time to answer. A gentleman was coming toward her—slender, elegant, dressed from top to toe in a suit of light spring serge, and daintily swinging a cane in his hand.

"You, my dear, fancy I saw your coupe at the door and came to place myself at your orders, dearest."

"Thanks," murmured the baronne nonchalantly, her eyes upon the two men erect before her, the baron negligently playing with his stick, the doctor motionless, the big white hand planted firmly upon the table between them, and each regarding the other with visible interest.

The baronne rose, too, and waved her hand graciously. Doctor, allow me—my husband, Baron de Rozier, Edmond, Dr. Richard Plautier."

They bowed gravely, exchanged a compliment or two, and the baronne resumed the reins of discourse and relaxed the situation.

And to think, Edmond, how fortunate it was—the doctor was saved from my horses' hoofs just in time to rescue me from a faint!"

A few minutes later the Baron and Baronne de Rozier, with more polite bows and courteous phrases, passed to their carriage for a "spin" in the Bois. "After so many emotions," the baron declared, "madame must need the air."

On the top of the shop the baronne stopped, turned and held out her hand.

"Ah, doctor! My bonbons, please! A little purchase of mine," she explained as the carriage drove off. "To repay the hospitality of these people. Try one, Edmond!"

The couple bounded springing over the wooden pavement; the light April air entered freely through the opened windows; the baron accepted and carefully untied the silver ribbon, drew out a meringue and delicately tasted it.

"I had no idea I was hungry," said he.

"You make me hungry, too," cried the baronne, attacking in her turn the cornucopia.

At the Ronde-point three-quarters of the cornucopia were gone, and the baronne, at once thoughtful of herself, the little key so cozily sleeping down at the bottom under the sweetmeats.

"My dear," said she sweetly, closing the baronne's hand, "a decided hand, 'one could not be greedy.' I'll keep the rest."

"Which explains," said Chambard, leisurely unfolding the journal lying beside him on the dinner table, "why all Paris arrived today at the doors of Dr. Richard Plautier, celebrated surgeon and physician à la mode, to find those doors closed."

The beautiful Baronne de Rozier—stay, read for yourself!" and Chambard, smiling quizzically, pointed to a big sign on the top of the column, "Scandal in High Life. Society Agent—Baronne de Rozier Elopes With Her Ex-Husband."

"Divorce had but served to reunite them."

Translated for Argonaut from the French of Maye by E. C. Waggoner.

A DREAD SECRET.

I made the acquaintance of Leonora Lennox in an unusual way. For several years Professor Brittain, falling into a brown study in the busiest part of Broadway, had nearly got himself run over, when I, rescuing him from a policeman who was about to arrest him for being drunk and disorderly, escorted him home. He was greatly obliged to me and was very hospitable and shortly told me that he must introduce me to his daughter. The lady proved to be a charming woman, a young widow of about 35. She was overwhelmed with gratitude, insisted on offering me tea, and to cut a long story short I fell in love with her, and in a very little while we were engaged and about to be married with the full consent of the professor, her father.

The time of our wedding was fixed, when, calling one evening, I found the landlord in possession of the beautiful furnished flat in which the professor dwelt and received from him the information that his tenants had flitted in the night, though the rent was not paid.

"Left a note for you," he said, "if you are Mr. Alfred Merrick."

I snatched the note and tore it open. Within were these words:

MY DEAREST ALFRED—Never did I love you more, but I have no choice. I have been a witness to a scene which has broken my heart. A hideous secret parts us. You broken hearted.

LEONORA.

"What can this mean?" I asked myself, aloud.

"It's a very queer," said the landlord. "I should have thought such a respectable old gent and such a well-mannered lady could be shady. But you never know about folks. They're always a lot of money and don't owe you anything. But plainly, my dear, you're a fool."

I wanted to knock him down, but after all it was only a natural conclusion, and how could I prove there could be no sin, however much of sorrow there might be in Leonora's story? I had no acquaintance with her internally, I have said, and knew only what she had told me.

"You were keeping company with the widow, weren't you?" asked the landlord. "Probably the first husband has turned up, and she's run for fear of being shot or something."

"Yes," I acknowledged to myself, "it might be that she had fancied some brutal husband and discovered that she was still in his power. But at least I might have been able to help her. I was her friend, her brother. The old professor could not help her. He trembled on the borders of rage. But I would find her. She could not hide from me."

And now began a life which I can compare to nothing but waiting forever on a lonely shore for a ship that never comes. I was up to my neck in it. Happily I was a rich man, for I could have attended to no occupation, followed no profession, in such a state of mind. I advertised, I traveled here and there, but I never found her, but no clue reached me until a cousin in whom I had confided—an art student now studying in Italy—wrote to me to the effect that, though he did not wish to give me any hope, he fancied he might have found the professor's daughter in an old gentleman and a handsome lady, whom her father called Nelly; that a gossiping maid had told him that the lady was living so quietly because of a jealous husband, who wanted to kill her and from whom she had run away, and that she cured a great deal.

I made sure that I had found Leonora, and I instantly prepared to cross the ocean. I had but a few things to buy, among them gloves, and at the last moment I bought an exceedingly warm pair to wear if the weather should be cold at any time during the voyage. A small thing to mention, you may say. Why do I not also tell you of my neckties and collar buttons? But this life—the things which seem so unimportant may be those on which our lives turn. So it was with these gloves, though, the weather being delightful, I did not wear those gloves once during the voyage, and they lay in the blue envelope packed with the maker's advertisement for many, many weeks.

I arrived at my cousin's studio in due time. I questioned him. His answers strengthened my hopes. Armed with shade hats, umbrellas, and a cane, we set forth to sketch near the little river which I saw the former was a stuffy, puffy man of 60 odd, with a red nose and a white mustache; the daughter a showy, vulgar sort of person of 40, with an air and a glance that fully accounted for her husband's jealousy.

Now, the professor was a pale, delicate old bookworm, and my friend Leonora as gentle and delicate as the pictured St. Cecilia, with wavy hair and a sweet smile.

I had crossed the ocean for nothing. Well, I was my own fault, and it would have been absurd to go back at once. And who knew but Leonora and her father might be in Italy after all? And so I went about visiting the galleries, the picture dealers, the shops, and the churches, always looking for that one face in the world and never finding it.

It was three months after my arrival in Italy that I began to put my possessions in order for the day of departure. I was in the blue envelope which held my thick gloves. I surely should need them some time on this voyage, for it was now October. I took them from the paper and tried them on.

I slipped my fingers into the left one. I became aware of something hard in the third finger and pulled it out. It was a ring. Not only was it not mine, but it was a lady's ring. It had a familiar look to me. It was exactly like a ring that I had given the former to wear on her betrothal. I looked at the inner side. There were our names.

It was the ring, but how, in heaven's name, did it come there in a glove newly bought at a glove store never out of its envelope? A man's glove too? I was bewildered beyond expression.

I started for New York by the next steamer, and on the day of my arrival inserted in a prominent daily paper an advertisement which read thus:

Found in a new glove bought at—three months ago, a valuable ring. Owner must prove property by telling the words engraved on a circlet within the glove.

There were four answers from persons who hoped to regain lost rings. And one young lady wrote that "Yours list debt" ornamented one that she had lost—she could not remember the words, but she was sure there was nothing on hers "but chasing." But it was not until my advertisement had appeared every day for a week that I received this note:

I have lost a ring that is very precious to me. The words engraved on it are "From Alfred to Leonora." Will you meet me at the Fourteenth street station of the elevated road at 7 o'clock tomorrow evening? If you will accept a reward of \$500, I will give you a blue velvet bag and a small gray satchel.

"She is coming for it herself," I thought, and with a beating heart sought the rendezvous. A woman stood upon the platform clothed and veiled almost to the point of disguise. But I knew Leonora at a glance and walked up to her.

"My correspondent, I think," I said.

"Shattered a low cry.

"I have found you, Alfred," I said, "and we must not part again. Tell me first how I came to find this ring in a new glove—and man's glove at that?"

"It is very simple," she said. "I bought some gloves for my father, and in examining them I slipped my hand into one. I thought I had dropped the ring on the floor. I have grieved over it—but now—I ought to return it to you."

"At least wear it as a friend's gift!" I pleaded. I drew off her glove and slipped it on her finger. "Wear it, my dear, as a little reminder," I said. "We attract attention here."

"I must not do that," she said. And we descended to the street together.

"I thought," she replied.

"Have you seen the truth, I fear," I said.

"You discovered that you were not a widow. Your husband, whom you thought dead, returned; you fled from him and from me."

"There is no such marriage in my life," she replied, "young as I am, I have been married but a few months, sleeps in the college graveyard. The secret is not mine, but it must part us." Tears were in her voice.

"Leonora," I said, "there is but one sorrow in the world more to be feared than the loss of a loved one. It is to be deceived by a man. Since you do not belong to another man let me share your trouble."

"I cannot," she replied. "Another's life depends upon its preservation. Now bid me add. Do not seek to know where I live. Remember I am not to blame, and that I never can forget you."

"Dear, dear," said a voice at our side.

"How terrified I have been. I fancied you had been apprehended. I came in search of you."

We turned. There was Professor Brittain in a dressing gown and skull cap shivering in the cold.

"Two men are watching us from behind the church steps," he whispered.

The professor turned and told me that his mind was unbalanced. I offered him my arm. Leonora gave him hers also. At the door of a wretched tenement house we paused.

"Our home is here not from necessity, but from purposes of concealment," said the professor. "Enter, I beg."

We ascended to an upper floor. A little room luxuriously furnished lay behind the wretched door.

The professor tottered to a chair.

"He is a suspect," he whispered. "Follow us."

"No," sighed Leonora, "no one has seen us."

"That is well. I think I will confide in our friend," said the professor. "This life is unendurable. Tell me, has any one suspected you?"

"Of what, sir?" I asked.

"Of murder," he whispered. "I plunged my knife in his back and fled. I awakened my daughter in the night. We left our home and have been hiding ever since. He was a man of your daughter had been."

He tiptoed into an inner room.

"Whom does he fancy he has murdered?" I asked.

"He will never tell me," said Leonora. "Only that the officers of the law are in search of him. He is a man of your daughter had been."

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BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
LOS ANGELES, May 27, 1893.
The Earl Fruit Company realized the following prices for California fruit sold at auction in Chicago today: Cherries, black \$2.20; red, 2.40; fancy navel (packed) \$3.40; 4.10; seedlings, 2.40; 3.00.
The following is a summary of operations of the Los Angeles Clearing-house for the week ended May 27:

Exchanges.	Balances.
Monday.....\$100,162.92	\$38,249.91
Tuesday.....11,830.48	43,988.08
Wednesday.....130,803.83	21,153.13
Thursday.....160,887.03	29,961.43
Friday.....115,524.90	17,832.67
Saturday.....10,437.15	18,985.98
Total.....\$927,946.33	\$107,871.32

The clearing for the corresponding weeks in 1891 and 1892 were as follows:

Exchanges.	Balances.
1891.....\$628,832.48	\$135,543.92
1892.....680,321.99	100,353.68

Throughout North Germany, Austria, Hungary and Bulgaria sufficient rains have fallen to ensure a good harvest.
New York Stocks.
New York, May 27.—Speculation at the Stock Exchange opened weak under the influence of lower cables from London, and in the first ten minutes prices declined 1/4 to 3/4 per cent. right through the list. Distilling and Cattle Feeding, however, moved up gradually 1/4. The general market showed a disposition to rally, and early losses were recovered in most instances. The improved feeling did not last long, however, for General Electric displayed marked weakness and broke from 71 1/4 to 65. This sharp decline affected the whole list adversely, and the favorable bank statement, with its increase in surplus reserve, failed to check it. The heaviness of General Electric is attracting attention, and no satisfactory reason is yet given for the steady shrinkage in price. At the close prices were at or near the lowest of the day.
Government bonds closed easier.
New York, May 27.—Money—On call, easy; closed offered at 2 1/2 per cent.
FIVE PERCENT. PAPER—69 1/2 per cent.
STARKER EXCHANGE—Was firm today; bankers' 60-day bills, 4.85 1/2; demand, 4.85 1/2.

New York Stocks and Bonds.
New York, May 27.
Atchison.....37 1/4 N. Y. C.....10 1/4
Am. Exp.....11 1/4 Or. Imp.....13
Am. Oil.....27 1/2 Or. Nav.....6 1/2
Can. Pac.....78 Or. S. & O.....12
Can. South.....51 1/4 Pac. Mall.....20
Cen. Pac.....24 1/4 Pull. Pacific.....17 1/2
C. & N. W.....84 1/4 Pac. Ores.....10 1/2
Chicago Gas.....10 1/2 W. U. Tel.....41 1/2
Del. Lack.....139 1/4 Rich. Term.....3
D. & R. O.....47 R. G. W. Id.....18
Distillers.....18 1/2 R. G. W. Id.....18
Gen. Electric.....69 1/2 W. U. Tel.....41 1/2
Illinois Cen.....89 1/4 Rock Is.....74 1/4
Kan. & Tex.....20 1/4 S. Pac. Id.....57 1/2
Lake Shore.....31 1/4 Sugar.....87 1/2
Lead Trust.....31 1/4 Sugar.....87 1/2
Louis. & Nash.....65 1/4 Tex. Pac.....7 1/2
Mich. Cen.....98 Union Pac.....39 1/2
Mo. Pac.....10 1/2 N. Y. C.....10 1/4
Nat'l Cordage.....10 1/4 U. S. A. S. C. 112 1/2
N. American.....9 U. S. A. S. C. 112 1/2
N. Pacific.....14 1/2 U. S. Exp.....58
N. Pac. Id.....14 1/2 U. S. Exp.....58
N. W. Id.....10 1/2 W. U. Tel.....41 1/2
N. W. Id.....10 1/2 W. U. Tel.....41 1/2
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LOS ANGELES WHOLESALE PRICES.
Dairy Products.
Butter—Creamery, twenty-eight ounces, 42 1/2; 30 lb. tubs, 42 1/2; 30 lb. tubs, 42 1/2; 30 lb. tubs, 42 1/2.
Cheese—Swiss, 10 lb. box, 35 1/2; 10 lb. box, 35 1/2; 10 lb. box, 35 1/2.
Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.

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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.

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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.

LOS ANGELES WHOLESALE PRICES.
Dairy Products.
Butter—Creamery, twenty-eight ounces, 42 1/2; 30 lb. tubs, 42 1/2; 30 lb. tubs, 42 1/2; 30 lb. tubs, 42 1/2.
Cheese—Swiss, 10 lb. box, 35 1/2; 10 lb. box, 35 1/2; 10 lb. box, 35 1/2.
Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.

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Cream—Sterilized, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.

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Milk—Fresh, 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
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Butterfat—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Lard—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Tallow—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.
Suet—10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2; 10 lb. can, 12 1/2.

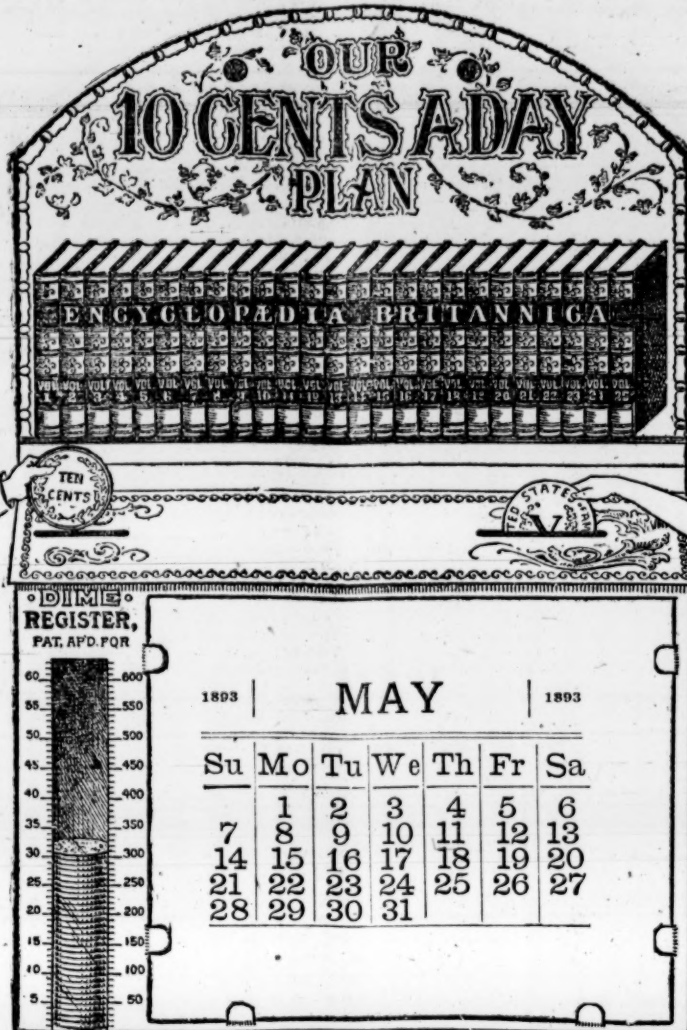
were fairly steady with a moderate demand. Produce markets are quiet. Vegetables arrived freely. Summer fruits are in good supply. New potatoes and onions are steady. Strawberries are firmer. Cherries are very plentiful. Butter is weak. Eggs steady. Cheese unchanged. Poultry quiet.

Grain.
SAN FRANCISCO, May 27.—WHEAT—Was steady; May, 1.58 1/2; December, 1.38 1/2; seller, 1.80; new, 1.30; cash, 1.27 1/2.
BAYLEY—Firm; May, 90; seller, 1.89; new, 90; cash, 1.65.
OATS—Cash, 1.65.
CORN—1.20.

Fruit.
APPLES—50¢ to 1.25 for common to good; mountain, 3.00.
PEARS—75¢ to 1.25 per box.
LEMONS—California, 4.50 to 5.00; California, 1.00 to 2.00 for common and 2.50 to 3.00 for good to choice.
BANANAS—1.00 to 2.00 per bunch.
PINEAPPLES—Hawaiian, 3.00 to 4.00; Mexican, 5.00 to 6.00 per dozen.
ORANGES—Riverside navel, 1.75 to 2.00 per box; Riverside seedlings, 1.00 to 1.25; San Bernardino navel, 2.25 to 2.50; 2.50 to 3.00; 3.00 to 3.50; 3.50 to 4.00; 4.00 to 4.50; 4.50 to 5.00; 5.00 to 5.50; 5.50 to 6.00; 6.00 to 6.50; 6.50 to 7.00; 7.00 to 7.50; 7.50 to 8.00; 8.00 to 8.50; 8.50 to 9.00; 9.00 to 9.50; 9.50 to 10.00; 10.00 to 10.50; 10.50 to 11.00; 11.00 to 11.50; 11.50 to 12.00; 12.00 to 12.50; 12.50 to 13.00; 13.00 to 13.50; 13.50 to 14.00; 14.00 to 14.50; 14.50 to 15.00; 15.00 to 15.50; 15.50 to 16.00; 16.00 to 16.50; 16.50 to 17.00; 17.00 to 17.50; 17.50 to 18.00; 18.00 to 18.50; 18.50 to 19.00; 19.00 to 19.50; 19.50 to 20.00; 20.00 to 20.50; 20.50 to 21.00; 21.00 to 21.50; 21.50 to 22.00; 22.00 to 22.50; 22.50 to 23.00; 23.00 to 23.50; 23.50 to 24.00; 24.00 to 24.50; 24.50 to 25.00; 25.00 to 25.50; 25.50 to 26.00; 26.00 to 26.50; 26.50 to 27.00; 27.00 to 27.50; 27.50 to 28.00; 28.00 to 28.50; 28.50 to 29.00; 29.00 to 29.50; 29.50 to 30.00; 30.00 to 30.50; 30.50 to 31.00; 31.00 to 31.50; 31.50 to 32.00; 32.00 to 32.50; 32.50 to 33.00; 33.00 to 33.50; 33.50 to 34.00; 34.00 to 34.50; 34.50 to 35.00; 35.00 to 35.50; 35.50 to 36.00; 36.00 to 36.50; 36.50 to 37.00; 37.00 to 37.50; 37.50 to 38.00; 38.00 to 38.50; 38.50 to 39.00; 39.00 to 39.50; 39.50 to 40.00; 40.00 to 40.50; 40.50 to 41.00; 41.00 to 41.50; 41.50 to 42.00; 42.00 to 42.50; 42.50 to 43.00; 43.00 to 43.50; 43.50 to 44.00; 44.00 to 44.50; 44.50 to 45.00; 45.00 to 45.50; 45.50 to 46.00; 46.00 to 46.50; 46.50 to 47.00; 47.00 to 47.50; 47.50 to 48.00; 48.00 to 48.50; 48.50 to 49.00; 49.00 to 49.50; 49.50 to 50.00; 50.00 to 50.50; 50.50 to 51.00; 51.00 to 51.50; 51.50 to 52.00; 52.00 to 52.50; 52.50 to 53.00; 53.00 to 53.50; 53.50 to 54.00; 54.00 to 54.50; 54.50 to 55.00; 55.00 to 55.50; 55.50 to 56.00; 56.00 to 56.50; 56.50 to 57.00; 57.00 to 57.50; 57.50 to 58.00; 58.00 to 58.50; 58.50 to 59.00; 59.00 to 59.50; 59.50 to 60.00; 60.00 to 60.50; 60.50 to 61.00; 61.00 to 61.50; 61.50 to 62.00; 62.00 to 62.50; 62.50 to 63.00; 63.00 to 63.50; 63.50 to 64.00; 64.00 to 64.50; 64.50 to 65.00; 65.00 to 65.50; 65.50 to 66.00; 66.00 to 66.50; 66.50 to 67.00; 67.00 to 67.50; 67.50 to 68.00; 68.00 to 68.50; 68.50 to 69.00; 69.00 to 69.50; 69.50 to 70.00; 70.00 to 70.50; 70.50 to 71.00; 71.00 to 71.50; 71.50 to 72.00; 72.00 to 72.50; 72.50 to 73.00; 73.00 to 73.50; 73.50 to 74.00; 74.00 to 74.50; 74.50 to 75.00; 75.00 to 75.50; 75.50 to 76.00; 76.00 to 76.50; 76.50 to 77.00; 77.00 to 77.50; 77.50 to 78.00; 78.00 to 78.50; 78.50 to 79.00; 79.00 to 79.50; 79.50 to 80.00; 80.00 to 80.50; 80.50 to 81.00; 81.00 to 81.50; 81.50 to 82.00; 82.00 to 82.50; 82.50 to 83.00; 83.00 to 83.50; 83.50 to 84.00; 84.00 to 84.50; 84.50 to 85.00; 85.00 to 85.50; 85.50 to 86.00; 86.00 to 86.50; 86.50 to 87.00; 87.00 to 87.50; 87.50 to 88.00; 88.00 to 88.50; 88.50 to 89.00; 89.00 to 89.50; 89.50 to 90.00; 90.00 to 90.50; 90.50 to 91.00; 91.00 to 91.50; 91.50 to 92.00; 92.00 to 92.50; 92.50 to 93.00; 93.00 to 93.50; 93.50 to 94.00; 94.00 to 94.50; 94.50 to 95.00; 95.00 to 95.50; 95.50 to 96.00; 96.00 to 96.50; 96.50 to 97.00; 97.00 to 97.50; 97.50 to 98.00; 98.00 to 98.50; 98.50 to 99.00; 99.00 to 99.50; 99.50 to 100.00; 100.00 to 100.50; 100.50 to 101.00; 101.00 to 101.50; 101.50 to 102.00; 102.00 to 102.50; 102.50 to 103.00; 103.00 to 103.50; 103.50 to 104.00; 104.00 to 104.50; 104.50 to 105.00; 105.00 to 105.50; 105.50 to 106.00; 106.00 to 106.50; 106.50 to 107.00; 107.00 to 107.50; 107.50 to 108.00; 108.00 to 108.50; 108.50 to 109.00; 109.00 to 109.50; 109.50 to 110.00; 110.00 to 110.50; 110.50 to 111.00; 111.00 to 111.50; 111.50 to 112.00; 112.00 to 112.50; 112.50 to 113.00; 113.00 to 113.50; 113.50 to 114.00; 114.00 to 114.50; 114.50 to 115.00; 115.00 to 115.50; 115.50 to 116.00; 116.00 to 116.50; 116.50 to 117.00; 117.00 to 117.50; 117.50 to 118.00; 118.00 to 118.50; 118.50 to 119.00; 119.00 to 119.50; 119.50 to 120.00; 120.00 to 120.50; 120.50 to 121.00; 121.00 to 121.50; 121.50 to 122.00; 122.00 to 122.50; 122.50 to 123.00; 123.00 to 123.50; 123.50 to 124.00; 124.00 to 124.50; 124.50 to 125.00; 125.00 to 125.50; 125.50 to 126.00; 126.00 to 126.50; 126.50 to 127.00; 127.00 to 127.50; 127.

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TIMES ENCYCLOPEDIA DEPARTMENT.

THE GREAT CAPTAIN.

The Chinese Viceroy and Gen. Ulysses S. Grant.

The Pilgrimage of the Chinese Legation on Decoration Day—Minister Tsui Kwo Yin and His Loyal Friendship.

Specially Contributed to The Times. WASHINGTON, May 20.—As Decoration day draws near plans are being made and discussed here at the Chinese le-



Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Viceroy, as he appeared at the ceremonies which the Minister and his suite must conduct at the tomb of Gen. Grant.

The Chinese Minister to this country regards the annual pilgrimage to New York as no unimportant part of his duties here.

The custom of the decoration of Gen. Grant's tomb by the Chinese government on Memorial day came about in the following manner:

In his journey around the world after the close of his Presidential terms, Gen. Grant met the great Chinese Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, and it is said that he pronounced him to be the greatest man he had met on his travels.

Many public men know of the formal oaths of these two men.

Papers were exchanged between them giving the lineage of each for three generations, accompanied by a sworn statement as to their truthfulness.

A written compact of friendship was also exchanged between them, which not only holds good during the lives of the contracting parties, but its obligations take in the children and the children's children of both the Viceroy and the General.

The two men swore in this compact to be in the highest sense "brothers," to take upon each the sorrows and burdens of the other, to befriend each and his in any misfortune or peril in peace or in war.

The Chinese Minister here tells me that this bond was not entered into lightly, and that today the name of Grant is an open sesame to Chinese favor throughout the Empire. So great is the Chinese veneration for him that it would scarcely be within the power of any of Gen. Grant's sons to make a request in the whole of the

Empire that would not be at once fulfilled. This Chinese Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, is now a man of 70. He gained his high rank not by birth, but through his intellectual endowments. As one may easily conclude, he is a man of great depth of feeling and affection. When the tomb of his American "brother" was dedicated, he contributed a large sum from his private fortune to the monument fund.

With this gift the Chinese Minister then here received his instructions to go in person to the dedication.

This Chinese Minister wrote: "During his visit in China Gen. U. S. Grant, ex-President of the United States, was respected by both the officials and people of China."

"His Highness, the Viceroy Li, held the General in special esteem, and the General, considering the Viceroy a hero, expressed his great pleasure in making his acquaintance."

"Upon my appointment as Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States of America, and on the eve of my departure from China, I did myself the honor of calling upon His Highness, who said to me thus: 'Being myself a great friend of the late U. S. Grant, ex-President of the United States, you will please, upon your arrival there, to present, in my behalf, my respects to Mrs. Gen. U. S. Grant, inquire after her health, and on Decoration day see that the grave of the ex-President be decorated with flowers. The request ever



The Chinese Minister at Washington.

since I came to this country I have complied with without fail, and have personally visited the General's tomb." This is why each Memorial day may be seen all the members of the Chinese Legation making a pilgrimage to New York city and, in full court dress, going to General Grant's tomb to lay thereon a magnificent floral tribute.

Undoubtedly this custom will always be kept up, certainly during the life of the Viceroy; and as reverence is such a strongly developed sentiment in the Chinese nature, it will probably never die out.

I inquired of the present Chinese Minister, his son serving as interpreter between us—a bright much Americanized boy of sixteen—if he were going to New York for Decoration day. He at once spoke of the great pressure of work in connection with the all-absorbing "Chinese Bill." He said to me:

"It has always been my pleasure each year of my sojourn in America to go in person at the head of the legation to New York, but it may be that this year I shall be obliged to turn all over to the Chinese Consul there. The floral offering has been decided upon, and whether I go or not our nation will be represented by those of official position. I have so many letters from all parts from our people, hundreds a day, and

they all ask, 'What is America going to do with me?' 'What is America going to do with me?' They all look to me."

Minister Tsui Kwo Yin is a man of the best literary rank in China, having obtained the highest degree given by the Imperial University. He has served as Minister to Spain and to Peru. His quality as a diplomat was well shown during the treaty-making period between China and the United States. He is a man about 63, with a very kindly smile and looked very picturesque, the day I talked with him, in his heavy purple robes and cardinal's hat with a long iron-gray queue hanging down his back. Probably no member of any legation is a harder worker. The legation occupies Stewart Castle on Dupont circle, one of the most delightful residences in Washington. He rises at 5 and works, with only short breaks for light meals till 5 p.m. At that time, his wife and children may be seen out in the grounds for an airing. At 5:30 they dine, and soon after they retire for the night. When other houses in the circle are just beginning to brighten for dinner Stewart Castle is wrapped in silence and darkness.

A PLANTATION LOVE SONG.

Oh, my Rose ain't white,
An' my Rose ain't red,
An' my Rose don't grow
On de vine on de shed,
But she lives in de cabin
Whar de roses twines,
An' she wrings out 'er clo'es
In de shade of de vines.

An' de red leaves fall,
An' de white ones shed,
Tell dey kiver all de ground
Whar my brown Rose tread.

An' de butterfly comes,
An' de humbird, too,
An' de humming bird hums
All de long day tru.

An' dey sip at de white,
An' dey tap at de red,
An' dey fly in an out
O' de vines round de shed.

While I comes along
An' I gadders some buds,
An' I mecks some remarks
About rechin an' suds.

But de birds an' de bees
An' de rest of us knows
Dat we all hangin round
Des'ter look on at my Rose.

—Ruth M. Stuart in Harper's Bazar.

Bureau Covers.

A model bureau has the bottom of each drawer lined with a cheese cloth or silken pad tied with tiny bows. Another pad, faintly sashed in satin, or watered silk, pink, blue or delicate green, is edged with silver cord for the top of the bureau. Over this is spread an overlay of delicate linen lawn embroidered about the edge in dainty pink silk and garnished with tiny French baskets worked in yellow silk, filled with blue and pink flowers and tender green leaves.

Another design from Watteau is the very little basket his gay shepherdess swings on her rounded arm. The cushion has Cupids and garlands on another bit of linen lawn edged with lace, and is finished with blue and white satin bows at each of the four corners, accented with a rhinestone buckle in each knot. This elaborate cushion is mounted out of obscurity on a silver case, to be purchased at a picture store for 50 cents.—Homewife.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY pairs of fine Irish Point curtains on sale Monday and all the week at a trifle above half price, at the "City of London" lace curtain house, 211 N. Broadway. We bought them cheap for cash, and will give our customers the benefit of our lucky purchase.

REMEMBER that the Tabor Carriage Works on West Fifth street do all kinds of carriage repairing, trimming and painting. First class work guaranteed.

ARIZONA NEWS.

Twenty Thousand Acres of Land Bought at Yuma.

Eighty Families Will Be Put Through Before October—Desert Lands Fast Being Reclaimed—Irrigation Pumping Plant.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

TUCSON, May 26.—Twenty thousand acres of land have been purchased of the Algodones grant tract, near Yuma, by a syndicate of Eastern capitalists. They expect to place eighty families on the land by October 1.

Twenty new buildings, residences, offices and business places, including a bank, have lately been erected or will go up soon at Yuma.

The reclamation of the desert lands of Arizona is very rapid. During the month ending April 30, 36,920 acres of land were entered in the Tucson Land Office for the southern district. Of this area, 26,000 was original desert land. The land taken up was mostly in Graham, Yuma and Maricopa counties.

On the big canal enterprise east of Yuma, the South Gila Canal, 60,000 acres have already been taken, with water rights. This leaves twice as much more to be taken, some of it very cho ce land.

The heavily-loaded orange trees at the Arizona Falls are of great interest to visitors. Many people who live in the valley are surprised at the great crop this year. The trees were never so full before, and it has been necessary to remove some of the fruit to keep the young limbs from breaking down.

Two chiefs of the San Xavier Reservation have been making money at the expense of the tribe, selling water to ranchers outside the reservation, to the extent that their fellow-Papagoes' crops went short. The agent has stopped the business.

The management of the proposed San Diego and Phoenix road has received offers to furnish material and do the grading.

At the pumping plant supplying Tucson with water, 1,500,000 gallons a day are raised. Additional wells have been put down, and water for irrigation will soon be sold to the extent of 5,000,000 gallons a day.

Tombstone's woman lawyer is a success. The first case Miss Sarah Herring had in her career as an attorney was before the Probate Judge, in the case Walsh vs. Haberlin, in which a will was sought to be broken. A decision was given in her favor, and the case was appealed to the District Court by Allen English, attorney for Walsh. Judge Sloan sustained the ruling of the court below in favor of Haberlin, whose attorney Miss Herring was.

A new building material, of a brick made from a peculiar clay deposit near Winslow, is being manufactured. The bricks are white, and of handsome appearance. Several buildings are being constructed of it at Flagstaff.

Apache County Jail has but one prisoner. Negro help is being brought to Arizona, without waiting for the enforcement of the Geary act. J. A. Scott of Yuma has gone to New Orleans to bring out thirty-six colored women and twenty colored men to Phoenix, where they are all engaged as help in the hotels and in private families. Mr. Bell, his associate, has gone to Phoenix to meet the parties and locate them. Arizona "rivers" are not very wide

nor deep, as indicated by what an Arizona writer from the East.

"Crossing the majestic Mississippi reminds me of a remark made by an Indian boy to his teacher in one of the Indian schools of Arizona. This teacher was not long from Ohio, and one day had this surprising question put to her by the aforesaid pupil: 'Did you ever see the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers with water in them?' How I should like to show that boy this stream and let him see there are rivers larger in the world than even the Gila or the Santa Cruz. Still we Arizona people do use our rivers for all they are worth."

An extensive fire was raging in the Huachuca Mountains recently. The Maricopa and Phoenix Railroad management is accused of strategy. The Republican says:

"It is a well-known fact that a railroad ticket cannot be purchased in Phoenix to any point beyond Maricopa, by which arrangement or absence of arrangement, ladies leaving the city are necessarily accompanied by gentlemen friends who buy the tickets at Maricopa, check their baggage and attend to other details of the dreary midnight transfer. It was supposed that this condition of affairs was simply an exhibition of the public-be-damned spirit of the Maricopa and Phoenix management. It appears, though, that instead of being a passive outrage upon the traveling public, it is an active and deliberately planned scheme to extort additional and otherwise unnecessary fares from the gentlemen friends of the lady travelers."

The Volcanic Mining Company will ship a solid block of ore from the Volcanic mine, ninety miles from Phoenix, fifteen feet long by six feet square, and weighing 60,000 pounds, of the value of \$37,500, to the World's Fair.

The Atlantic and Pacific road is to be bettered in many respects. The lack of motive power is to be remedied by the purchase of twenty-five new locomotives. The Santa Fe and Atlantic and Pacific, at Albuquerque, are so crowded with cars that three switch engines are in constant use. It looks very much like a freight blockade there.

Some good ladies of Tucson have been holding gospel meetings every Sunday morning at the County Jail, for the benefit of the prisoners.

Their seed, it seems, has fallen in stony ground.

Last Saturday night the "boys" were in a very interesting poker game. Shoes and coats, and even their coats were at stake. The game was interrupted by the hour for locking them in their cells.

Next morning the gospel business was announced and carried through. The prisoners were very fidgety and anxious throughout.

The ladies had not left the courthouse grounds before that poker game was gleefully resumed.

The W. C. Furry Company

Have the finest line of nickel and silver-plated tea and coffee urns and chafing dishes. Nos. 199 to 193 North Spring street.

PROPERTY-OWNERS. If you have realty for sale, see J. J. Gosper and A. W. Wright, 129 South Spring street.

LAWN TENNIS SHOES, any size, 65c. Cheapest place on earth for boots and shoes. Joseph Bickel, 118 East First street.

TRY "Makakake" Pancake Flour.

"CREAM Puff" Self-Raising Flour.

WALL PAPER AT COST. Closing-out sale. Eckstrom & Strassburg, 307-309 South Main.

CONRAD for fine watch repairing, 123 N. Spring, corner Franklin.

PAPER-HANGERS: You can buy at cost at Eckstrom & Strassburg's closing-out sale.

THE PRIZE.

"Education is an ornament in prosperity; a refuge in adversity."



Eddy B. Copp.

IN ACCORDANCE with the terms of the Prize Sentence Contest I take pleasure in announcing that Eddy B. Copp, No. 950 Orange street, Los Angeles, Cal., presented the first correct answer and is therefore entitled to first prize.

The Los Angeles Times has been the medium through which a deserving boy received a most valuable prize, consisting of a \$200 library. Perhaps nothing of an educational nature has ever been instituted of recent years in this city that has received such hearty support as our "Seven Ages Contest" in connection with the Times Encyclopedia Britannica.

It is a pleasure to THE TIMES to see such an interest manifested by our young people in the cause of education, for the boys and girls of today are to be our readers of tomorrow.

The first correct answer to the word contest was signed by Eddy B. Copp, and read "Education is an ornament in prosperity; a refuge in adversity." This being the first answer received that was the same as the one delivered to Supt. Friesner in a sealed envelope, we therefore announce that Master Eddy B. Copp is the winner of the first prize, which consists of one complete set (25 volumes) of THE TIMES' famous Encyclopedia Britannica, and a bookcase made expressly to hold it.

Our reporter called at the home of Eddy Copp, No. 950 Orange street, and is pleased to state that he is a very bright and pleasant lad of 14 summers, having been born at Millerton, N. Y., April 14, 1879. Eddy is a very studious boy, and realizes that in this set of Encyclopedias he has a complete college education at his disposal. As a matter of course he is greatly elated over his success. He attends the Eighth-street School, Miss Hawks being his teacher in the 7th Grade. His father is A. J. Copp, an attorney of this city. We can bespeak for Master Copp a bright future, as, in addition to his excellent school advantages, he will now have in his own home the greatest reference library in the English language, to which he can refer at any time and secure the correct information upon any subject that may come up in his school studies.

The contest now being closed and the sentence announced, we will receive no more answers to the prize sentence.

No. 950 ORANGE ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 26, 1893.
The Los Angeles Times—GENTLEMEN: Please accept my thanks for the full set of the Encyclopedia Britannica and the bookcase, this day delivered to me as per your offer in THE TIMES.
EDDY B. COPP.
Witness: A. J. Copp.